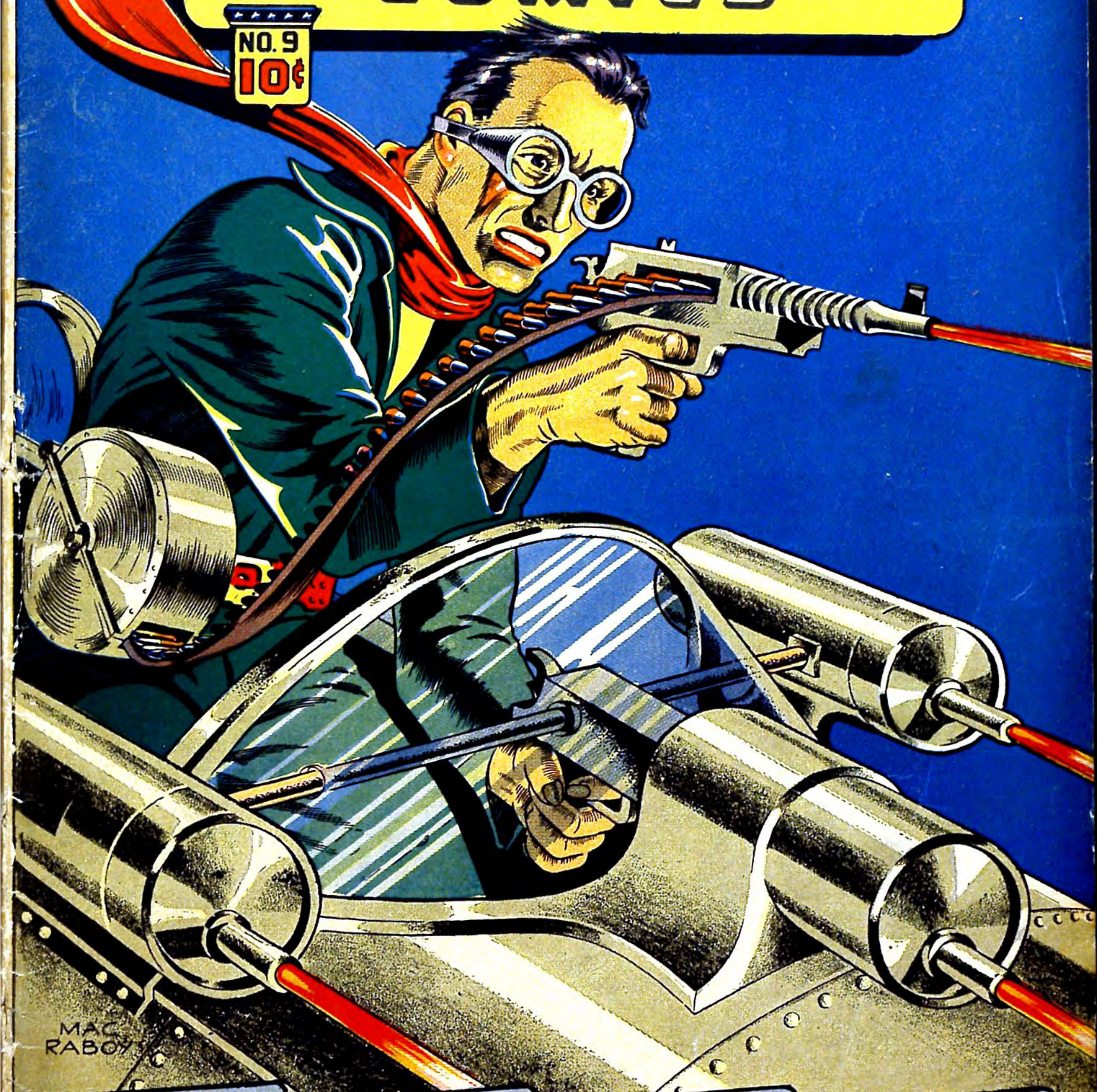


# DYNAMIC

## COMICS

NO. 9  
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ASTOUNDING!  
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ACTION! MYSTERY!  
**THE  
MASTER KEY**

EXCITING!  
**LUCKY  
COYNE**



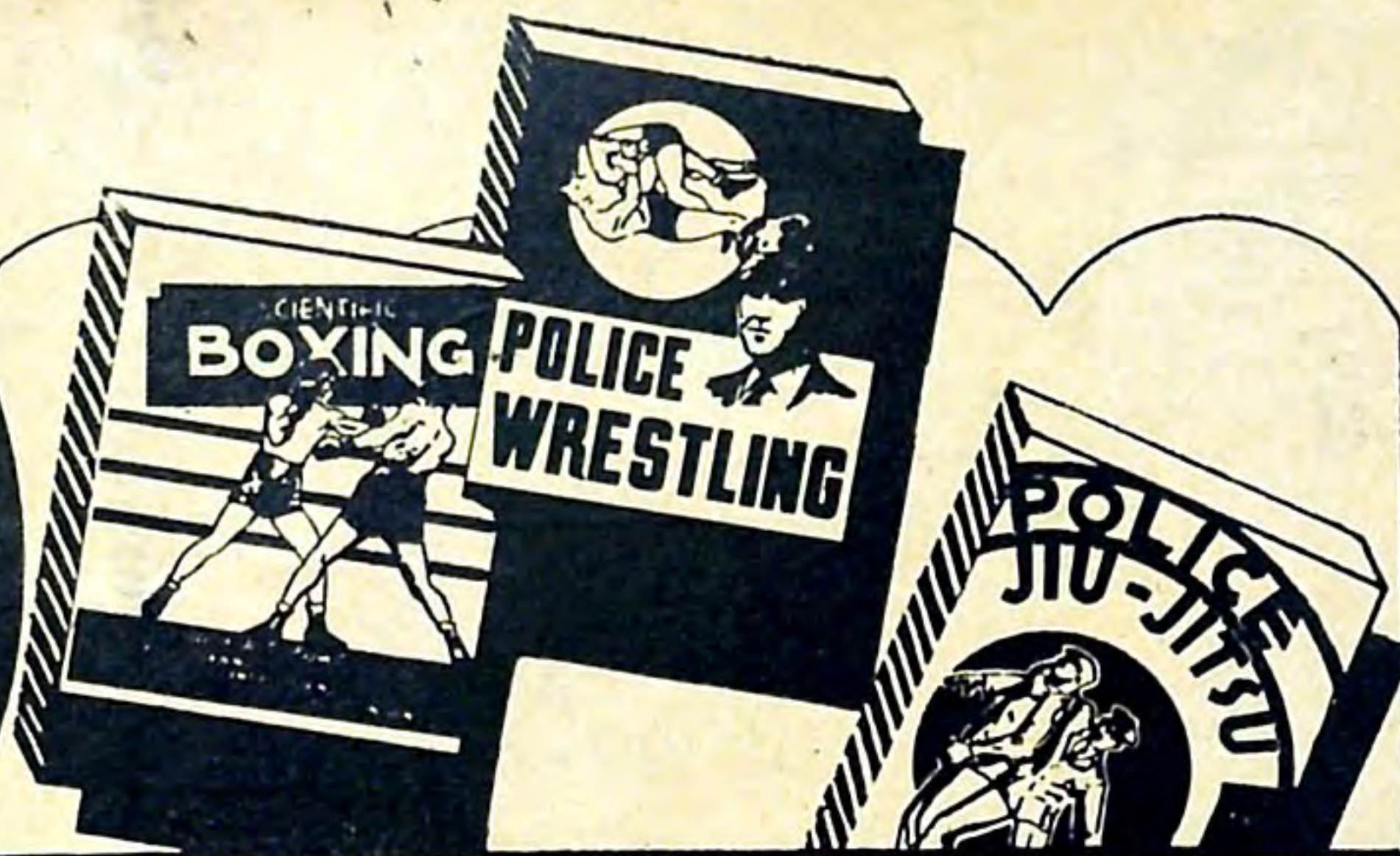


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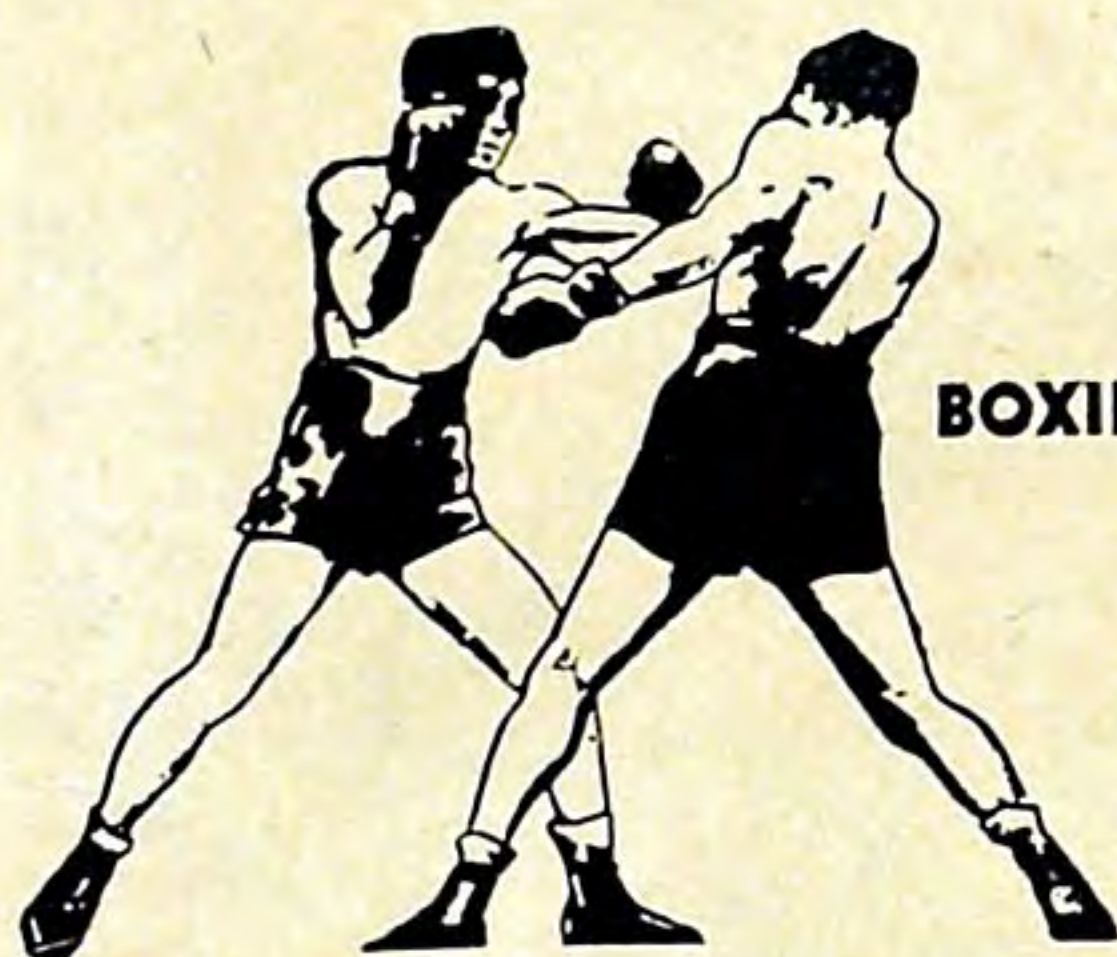
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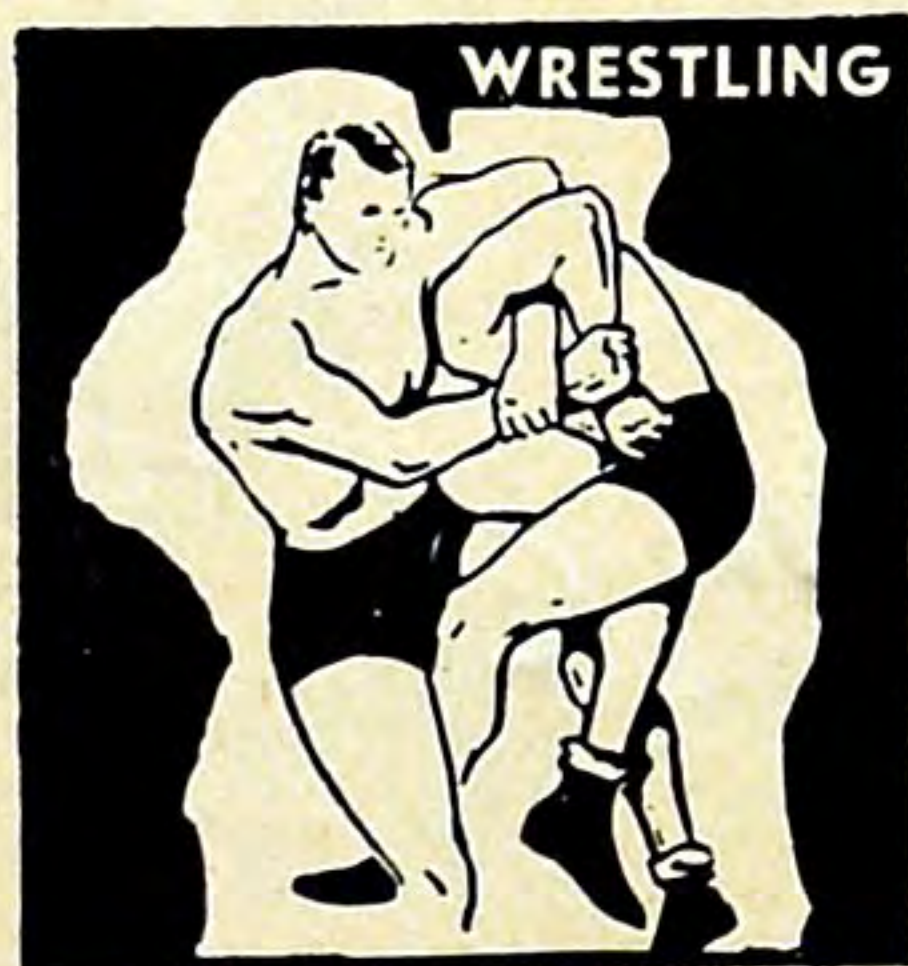
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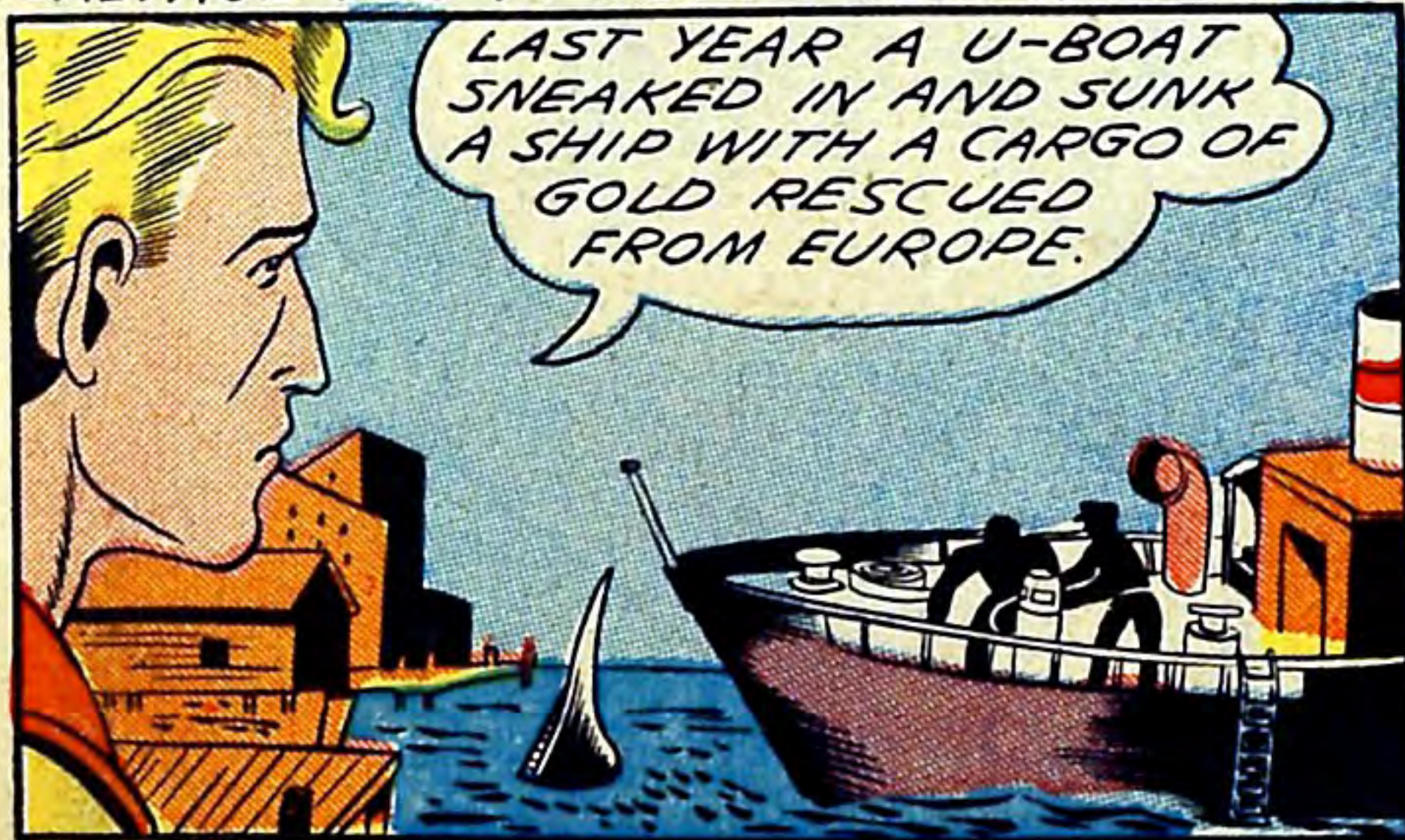
PICKWICK CO., DEPT. 7803, 73 W. 44th St. NEW YORK 18, N. Y.

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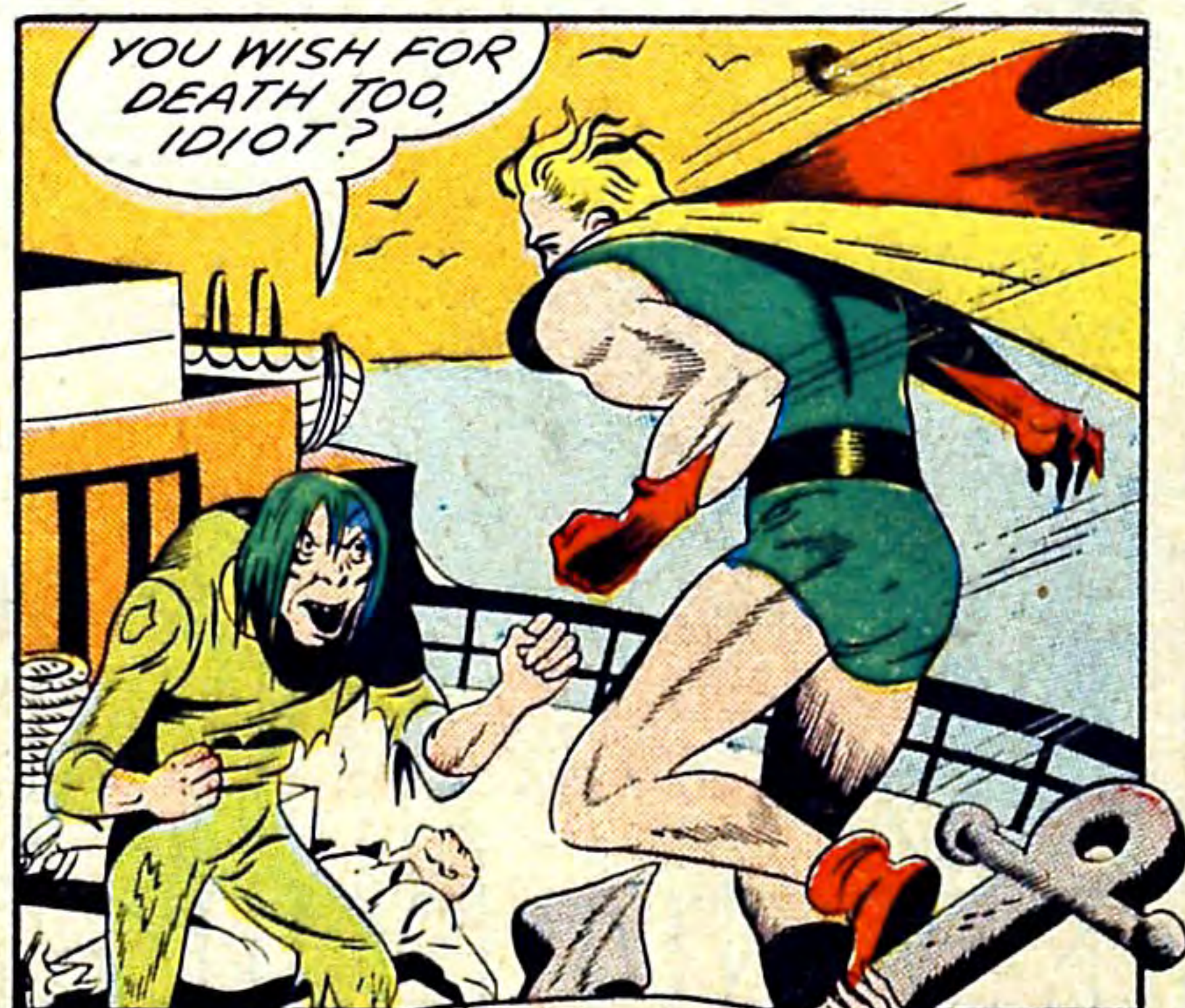
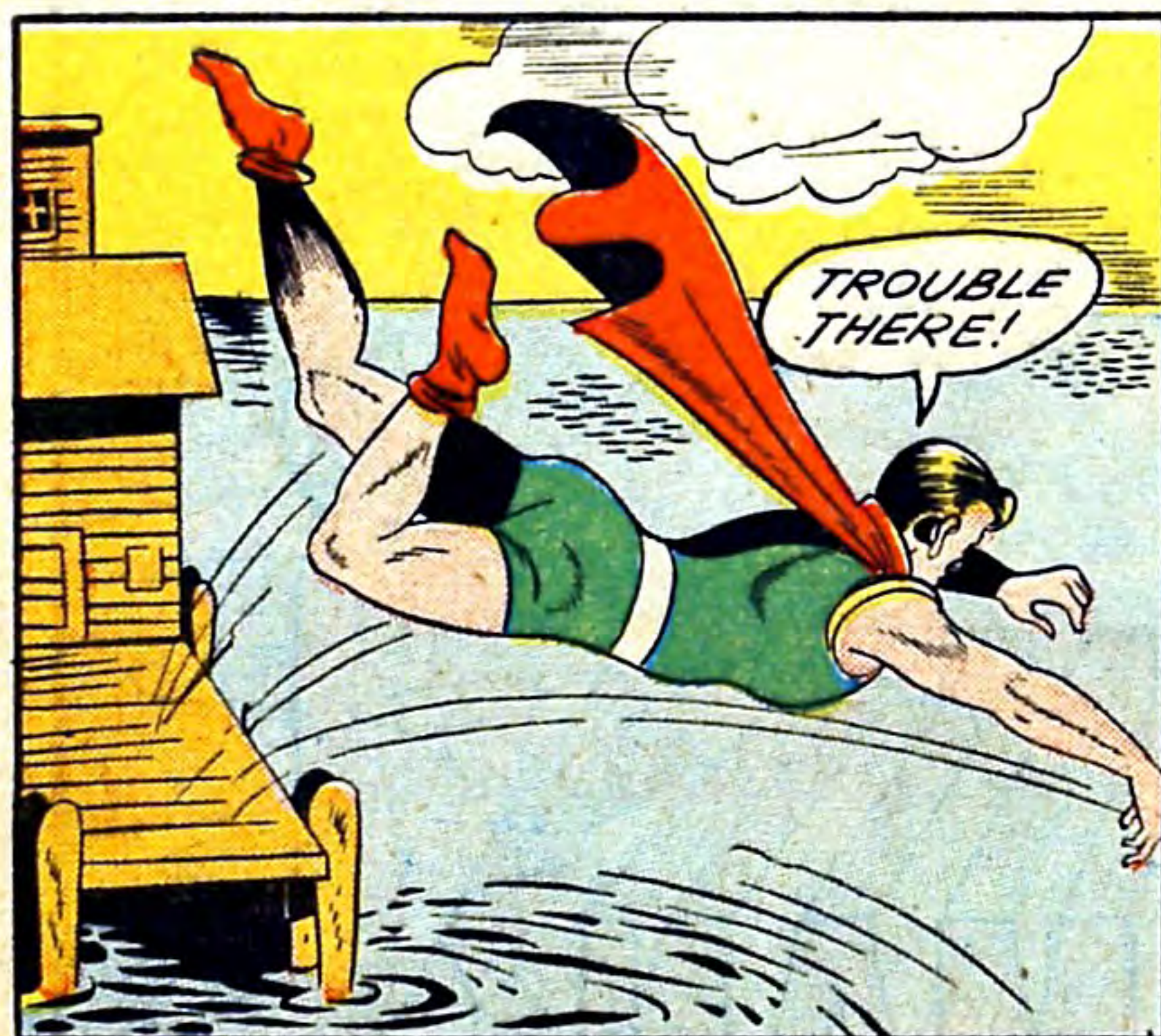




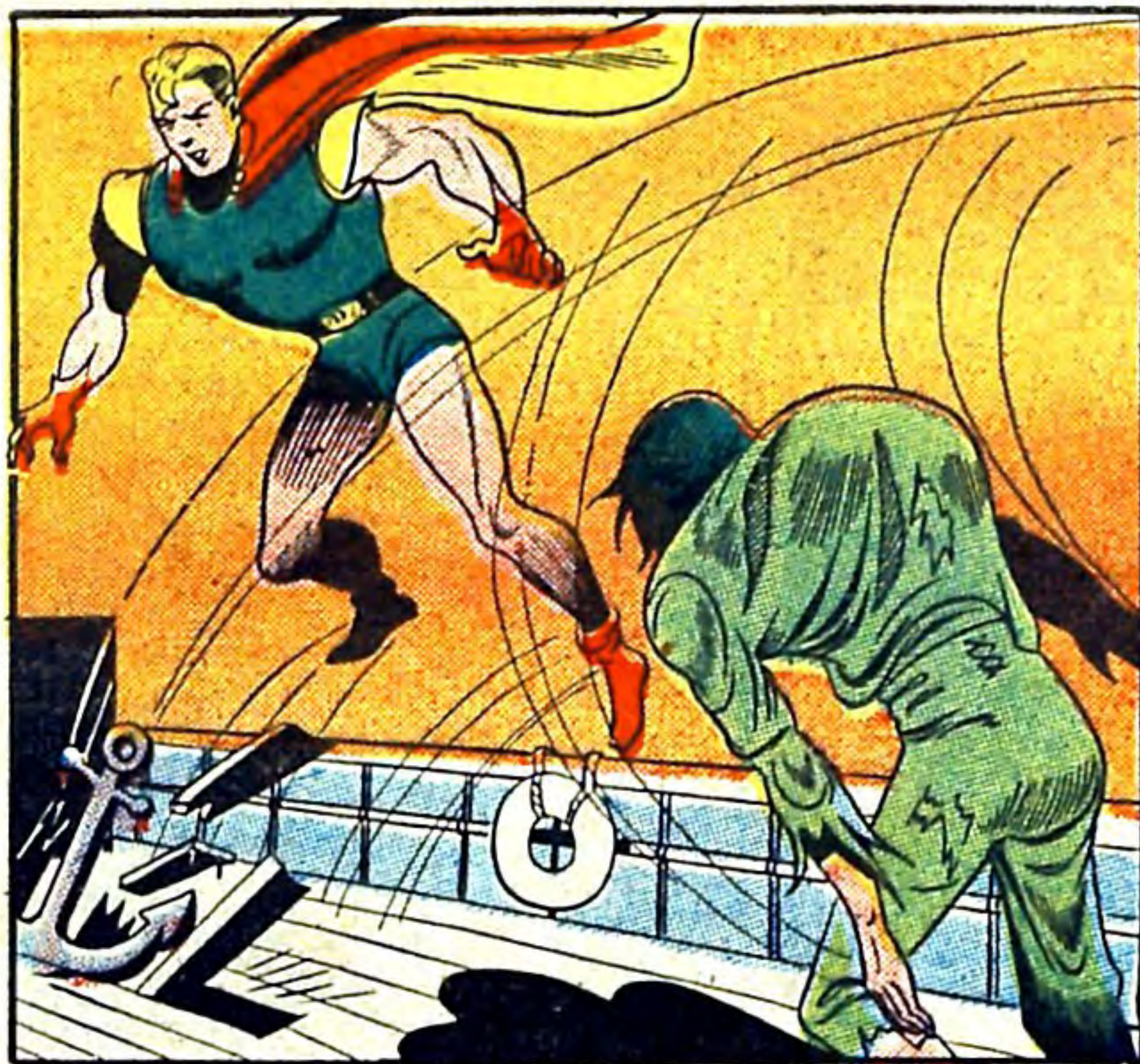
DYNAMIC MAN PAUSES TO WATCH A  
SALVAGE JOB IN METROPOLIS HARBOR.











BACK WHERE YOU BELONG, FISHFACE!

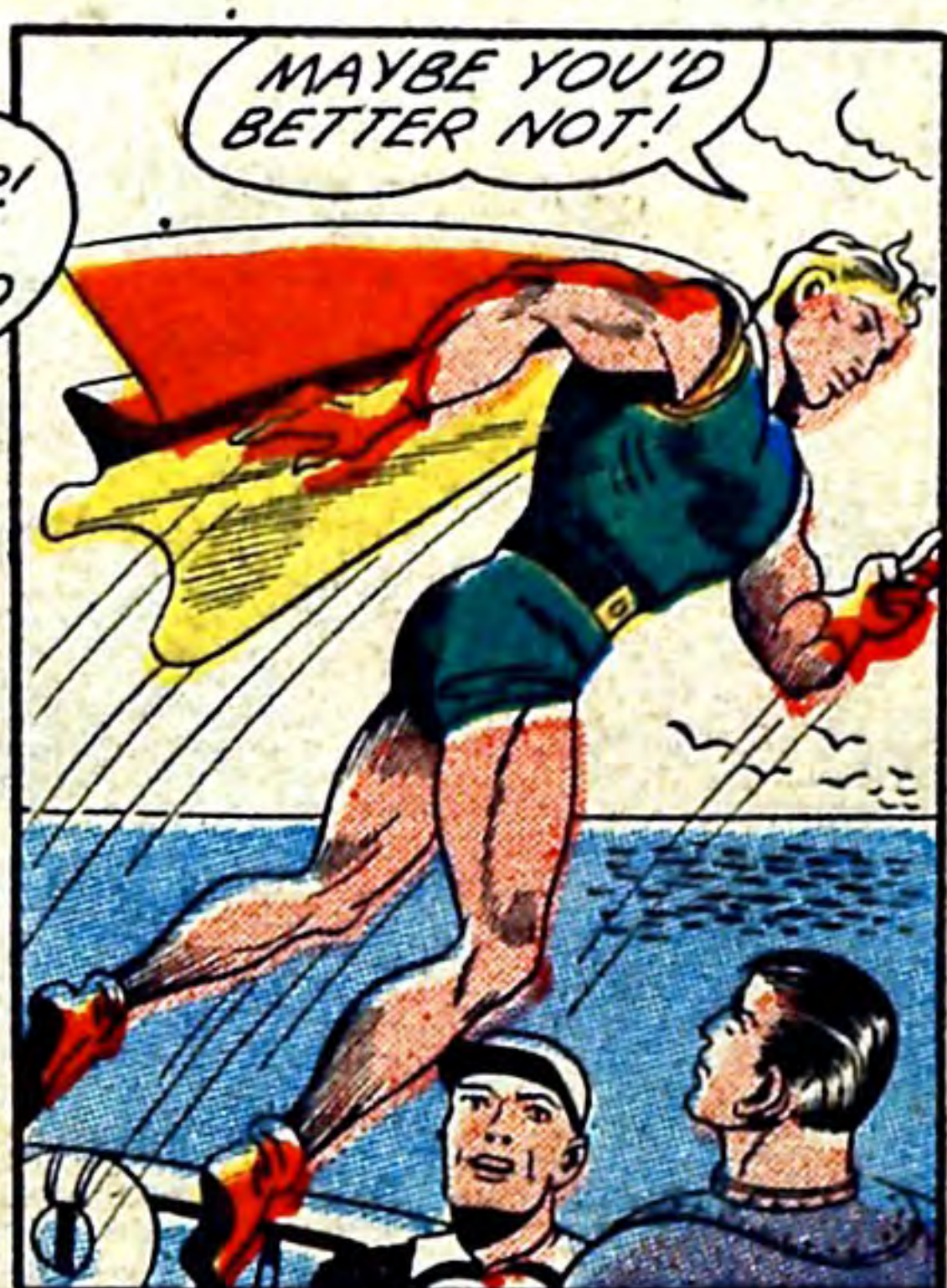


I GO, BUT WATER DOES NOT HARM ME! I WARN YOU-- DO NOT INVADE MY DOMAIN BELOW!



ANY IDEA WHO OR WHAT THAT WAS?

N-NO, SIR! SAYS HE'S A DROWNED SAILOR! A DEAD MAN! I'M AFRAID TO GO DOWN NOW!



MAYBE YOU'D BETTER NOT!

THE WEIRD SEA HORROR VISITS THE HIDEOUT OF MOXIE MURDOCK--



SEA HORROR!

YES! I'VE SCARED THE OTHERS AWAY! NOW IS THE CHANCE TO DIVE FOR THE GOLD YOURSELF!



OKAY, BUT WHO ARE YA, SEA HORROR?

NO QUESTIONS, I SAID. YOU WILL GAIN TEN MILLION DOLLARS IN GOLD! IS THAT NOT ENOUGH?

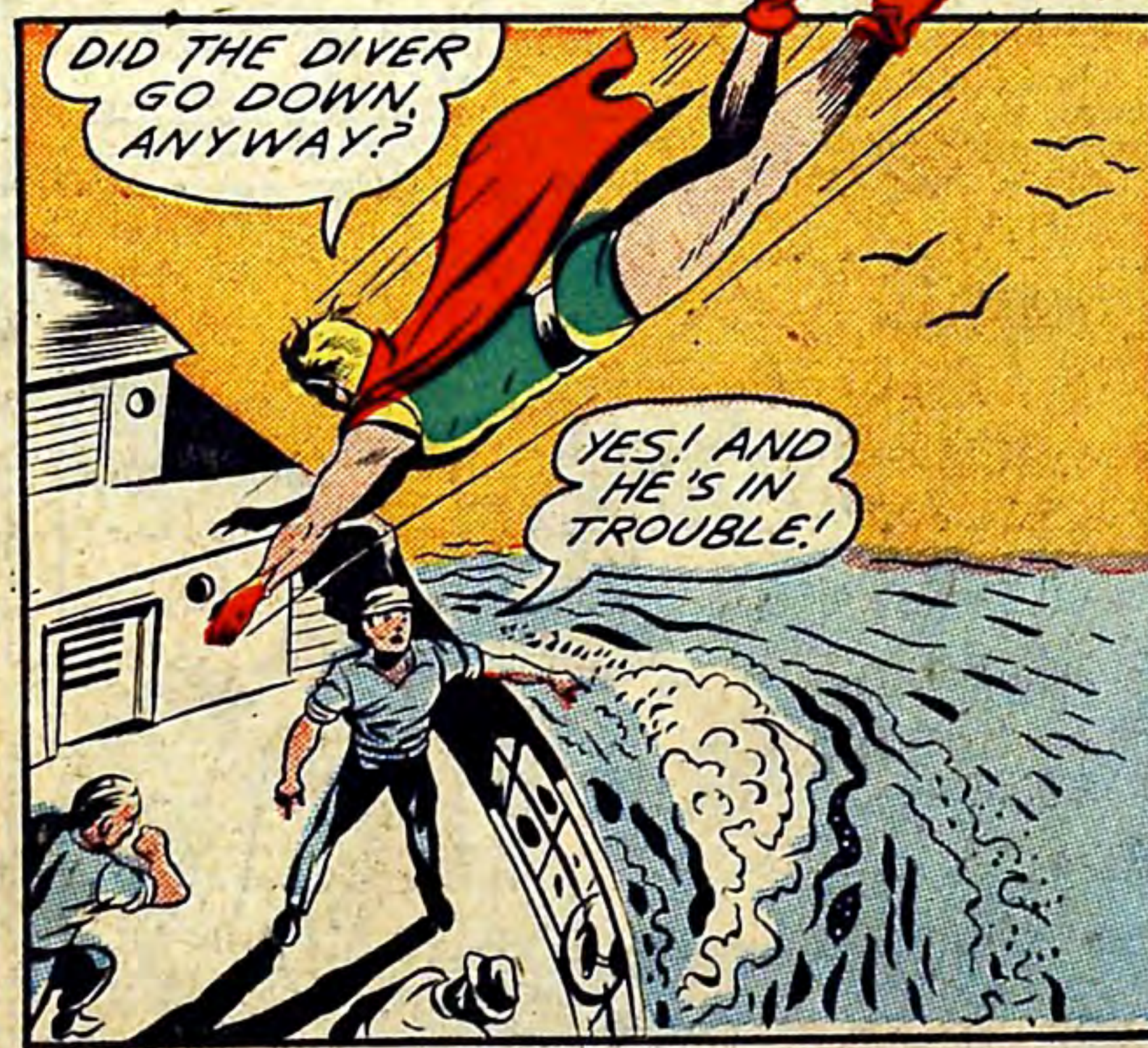
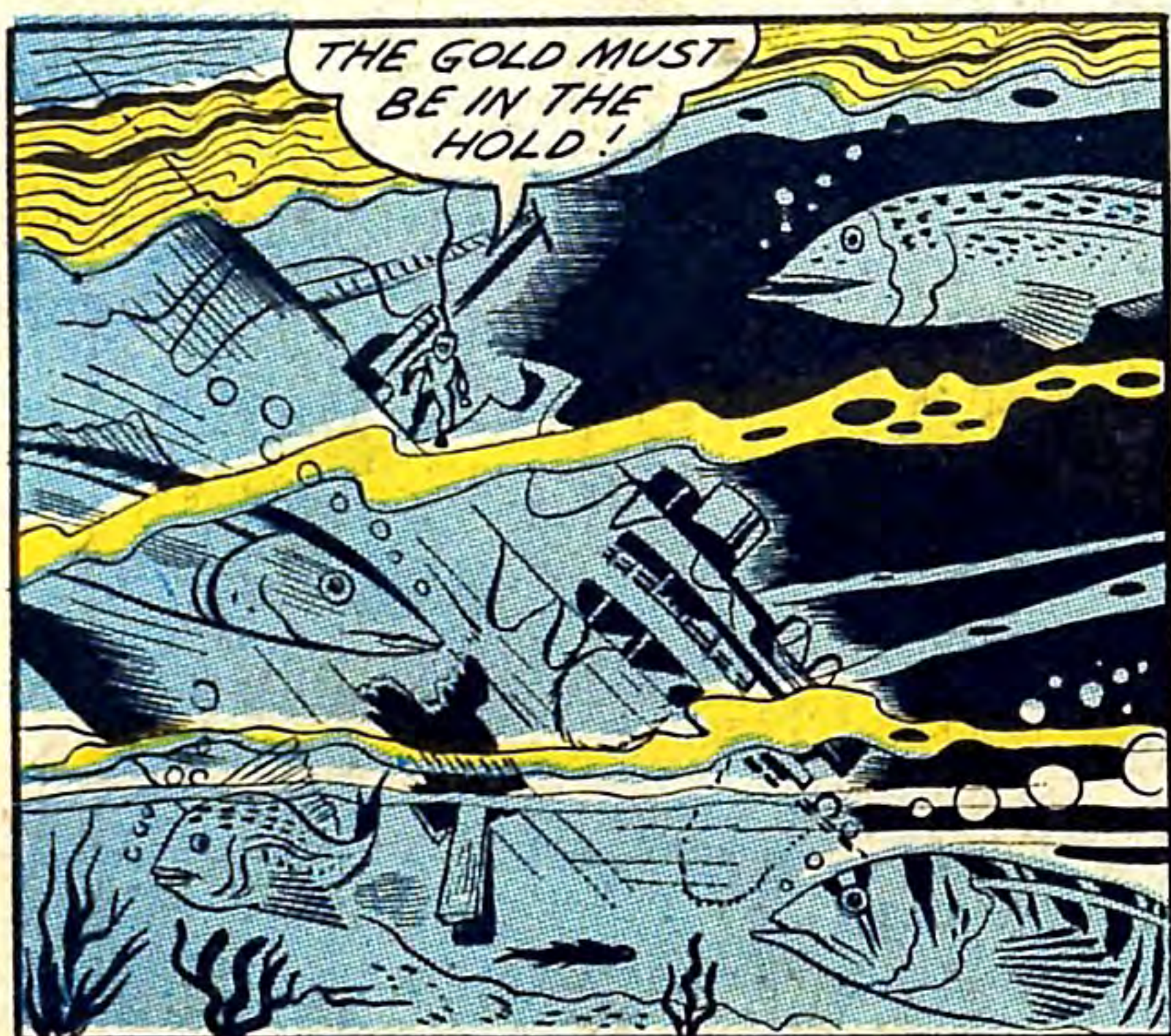




THEY DESCEND TO THE MURKY  
DEPTHS OF THE HARBOR--

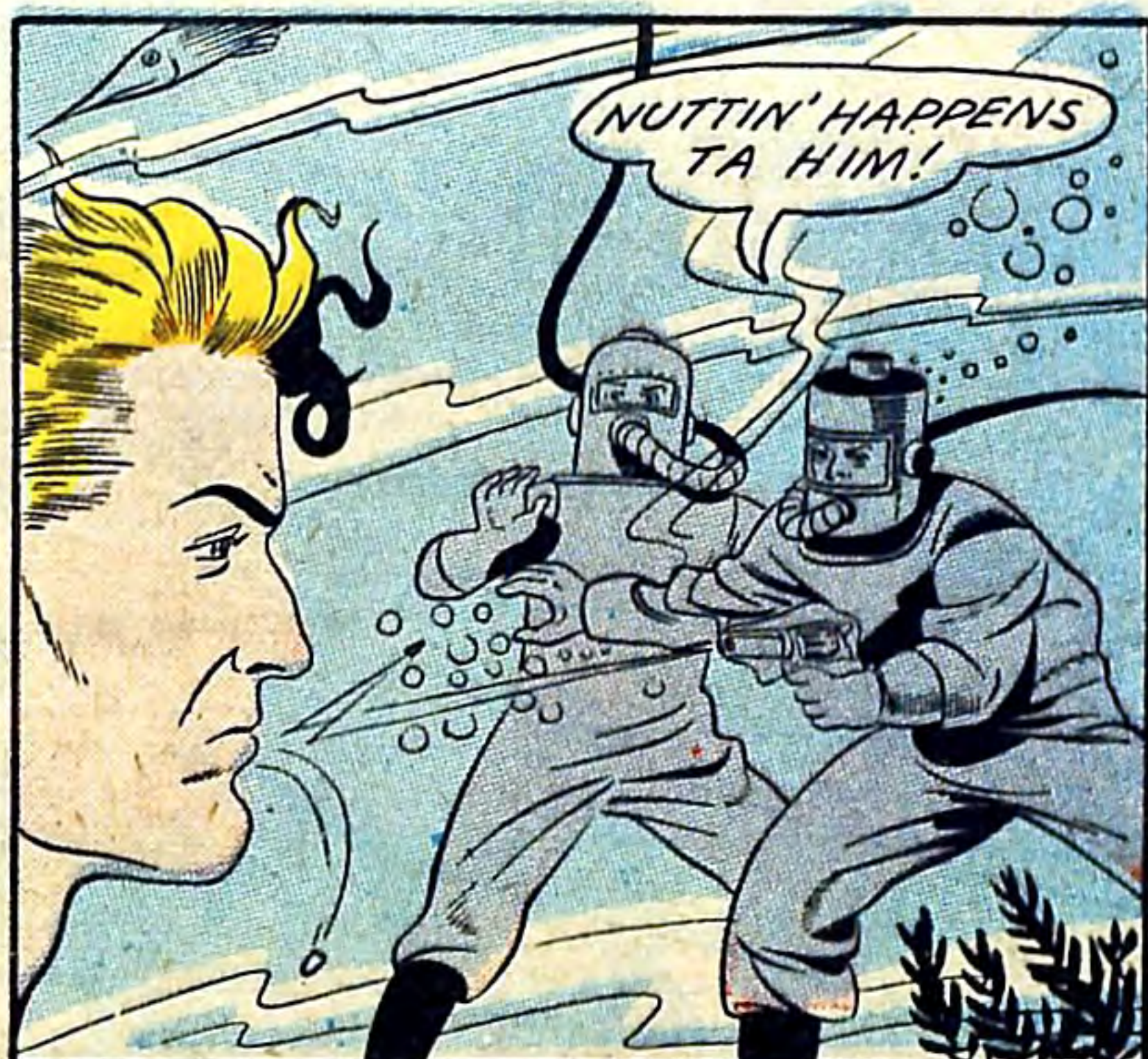
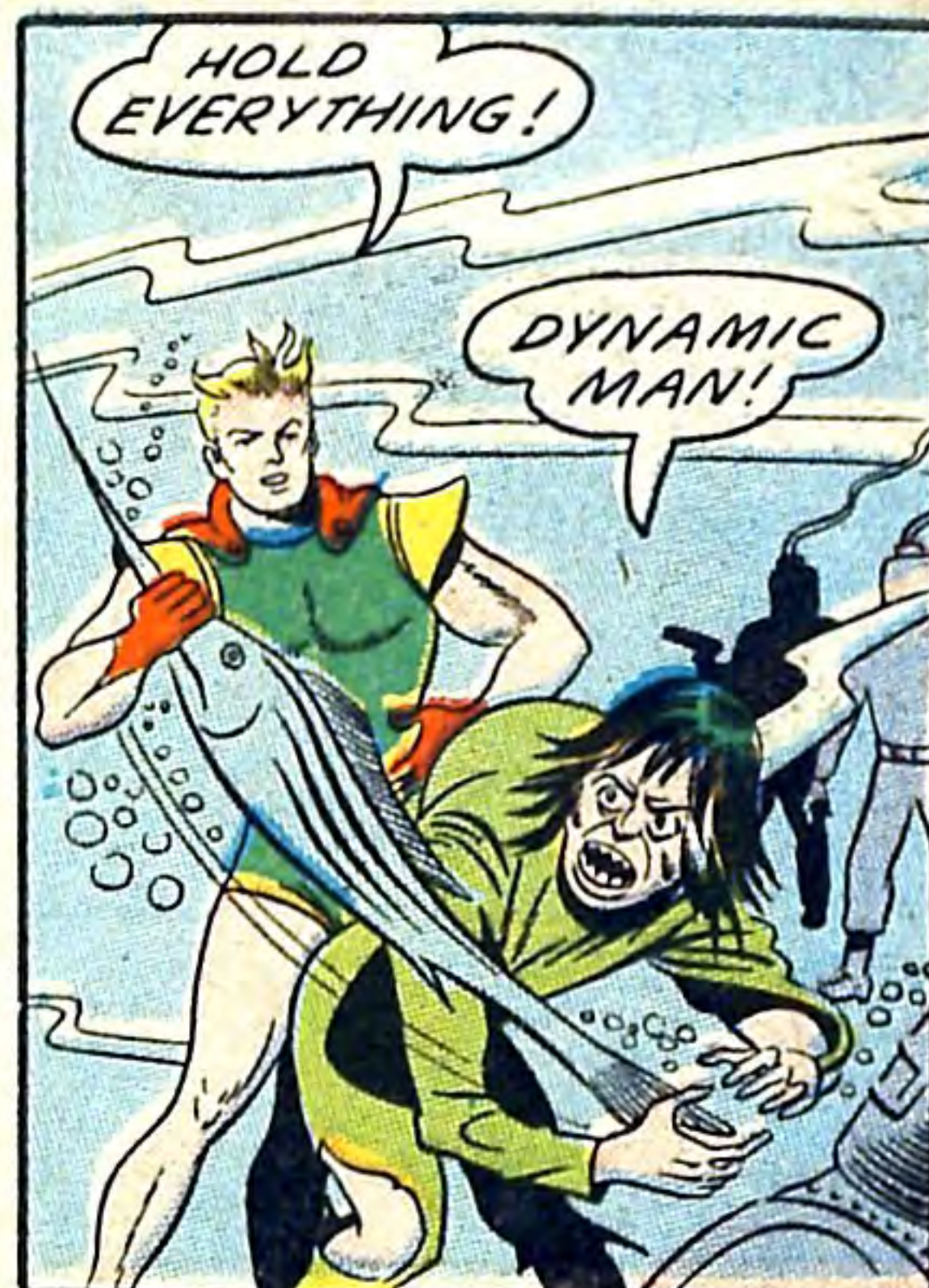
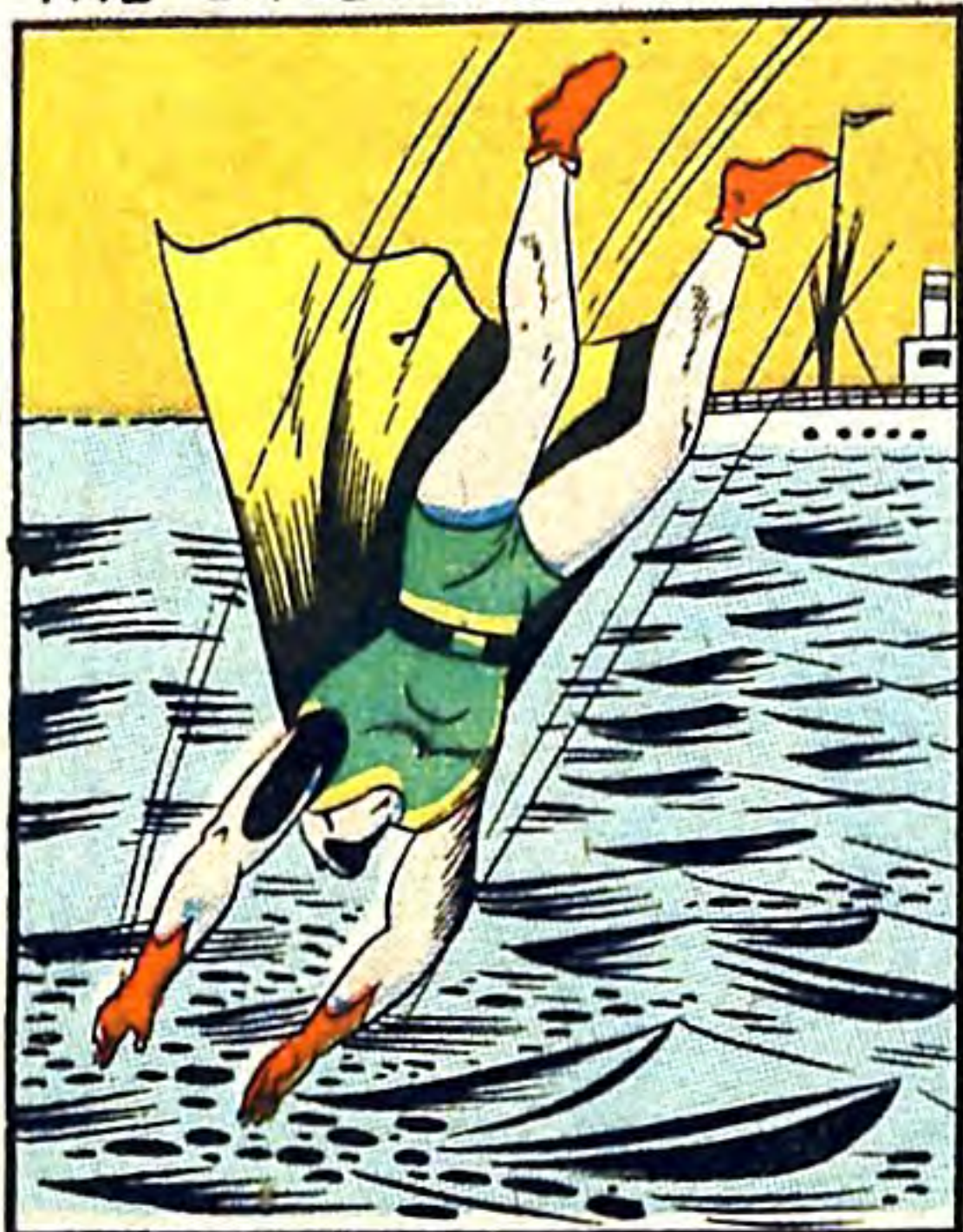


BUT MEANWHILE ABOARD  
THE SALVAGE SHIP--

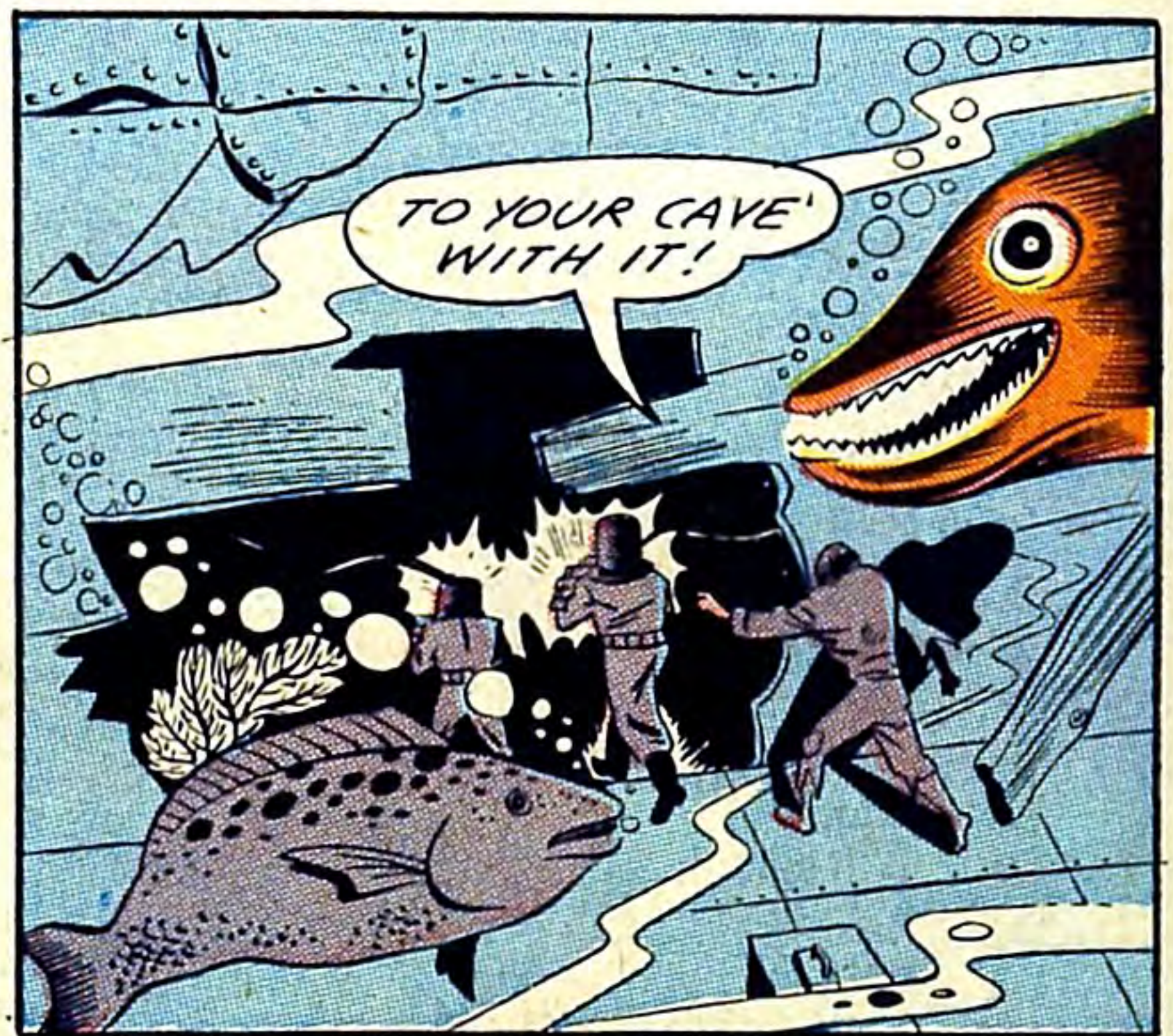
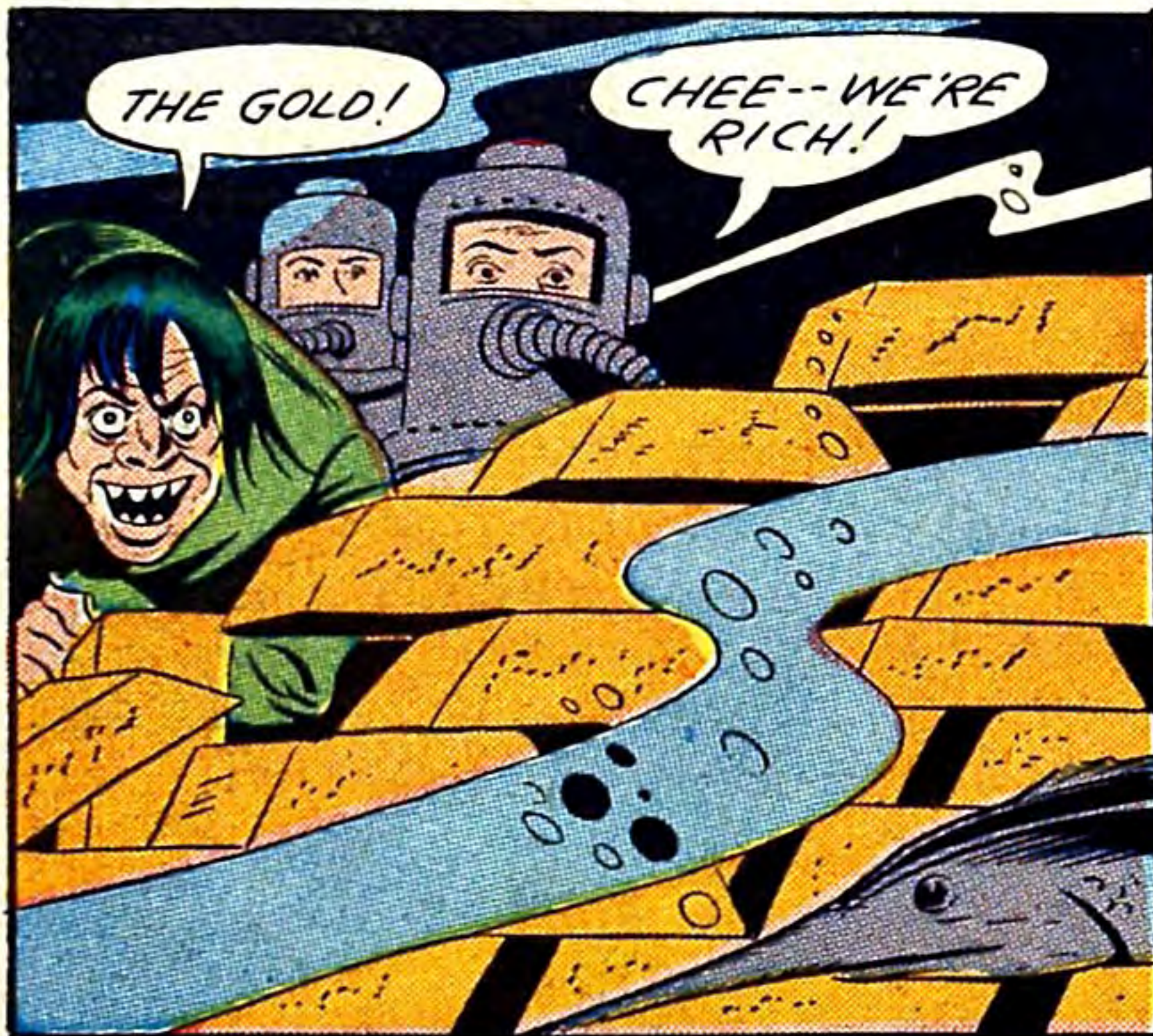
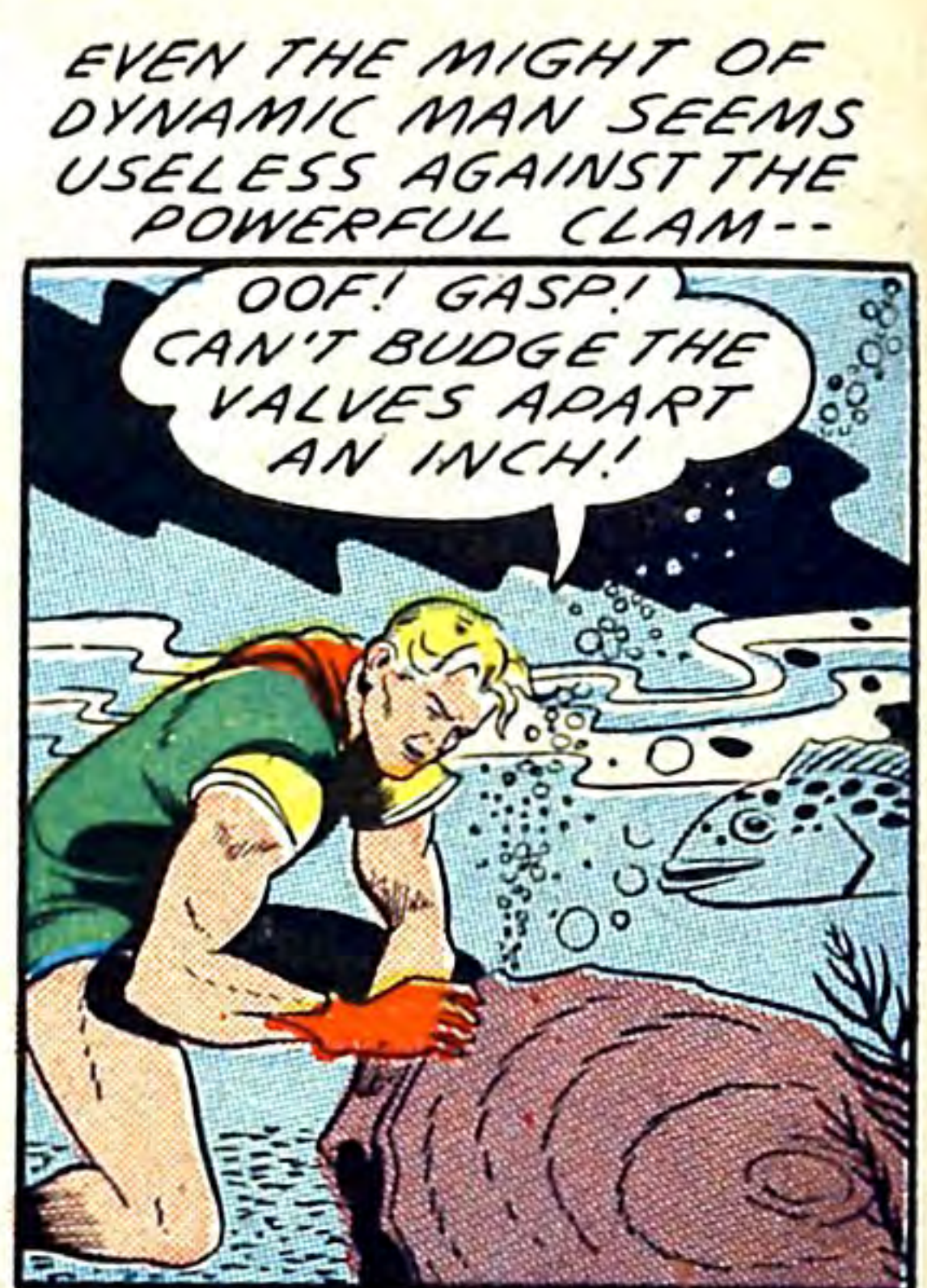




DYNAMIC MAN INVADES  
THE GRUESOME DEPTHS-





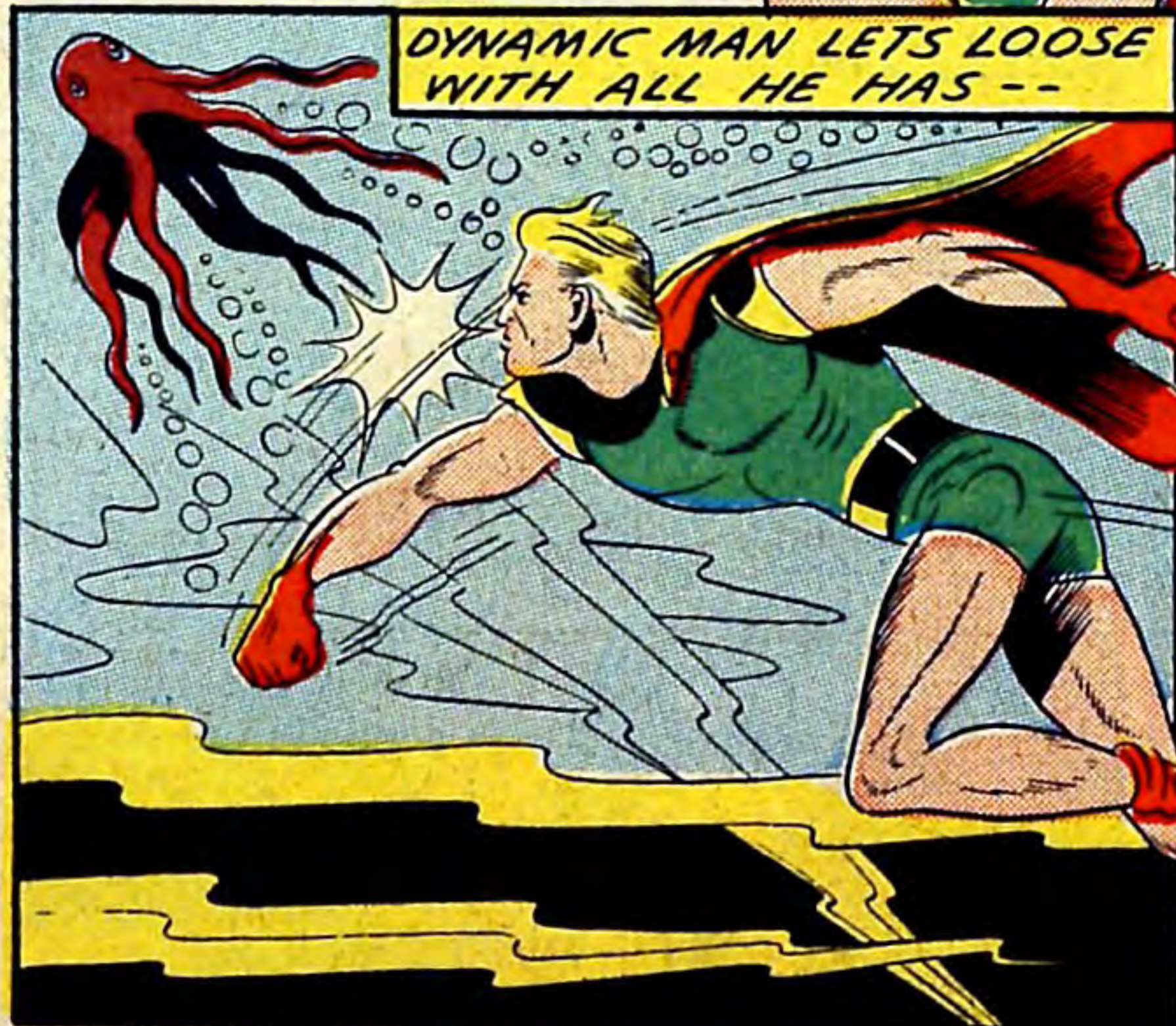




BUT WITH THE SURGE OF  
POWER DYNAMIC MAN  
FREES HIMSELF.



TIGHTER AND TIGHTER  
SQUEEZE THE SLIMEY ARMS  
OF THE FEROCIOUS UNDER  
SEA MONSTER--







A CAVE--- SO THAT'S THEIR HIDEOUT!



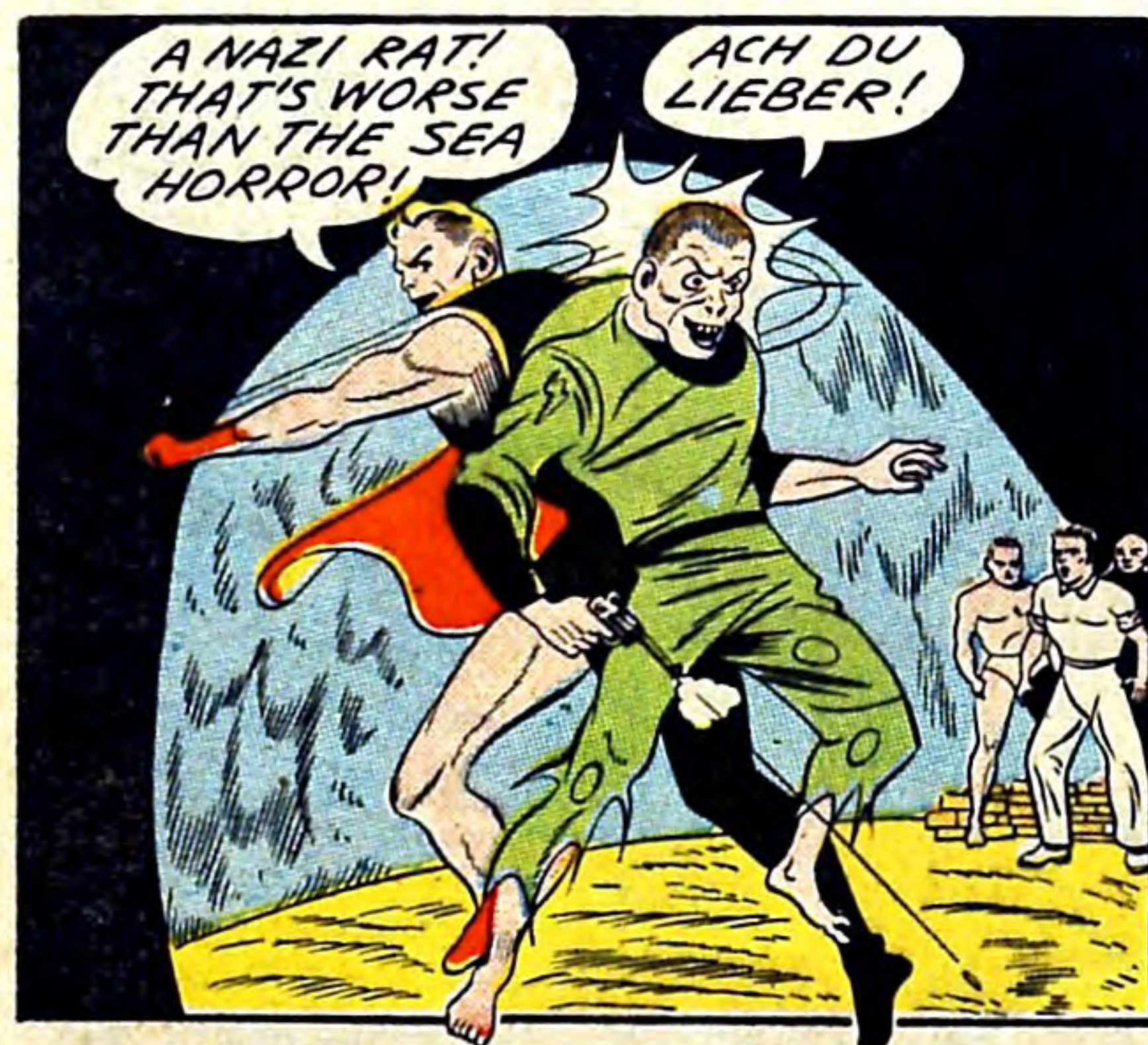
76-77! DAT'S A COOL TEN MILLION BUCKS.

FOOLS!

AND ALL OURS! THANKS TO THE SEA HORROR!



DIE! THIS GOLD IS MINE. THANKS FOR THE HELP I AM BARON VON ZEIL, NAZI AGENT! I POSED AS THE SEA HORROR, MERELY TO GET THE GOLD TO SHORE! NOW I WILL GO BACK TO GERMANY! HA, HA!



A NAZI RAT! THAT'S WORSE THAN THE SEA HORROR!

ACH DU LIEBER!



PRETTY CLEVER! HE HAD AN AIR-TANK STRAPPED TO HIS BACK, WHICH CIRCULATED AIR THROUGH HIS PLASTIC FACE MASK! HE HAD US ALL FOOLED FOR A WHILE!

WELL WHADDYA KNOW?



ESPECIALLY YOU TWO JAIL-BIRDS. YOU'LL GET A STIFF SENTENCE!

WE WUZ ROBBED!



LATER, DYNAMIC MAN DELIVERS A DOUBLE LOAD TO THE F.B.I.--

THE GOLD FROM THE SUNKEN SHIP!

AND A NAZI AGENT. PUT THEM BOTH BEHIND BARS!



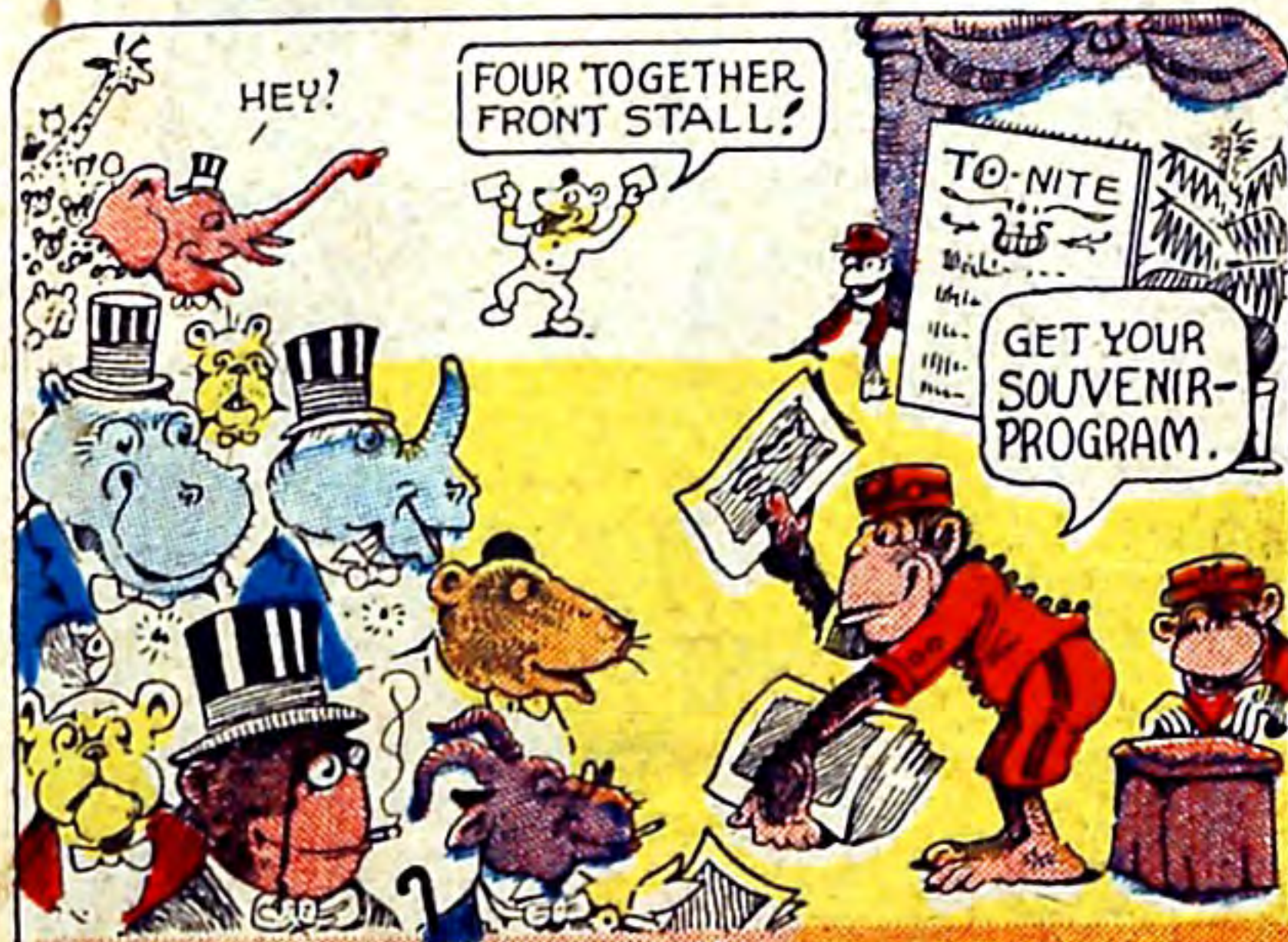
# POKEY

IT'S BY REQUEST

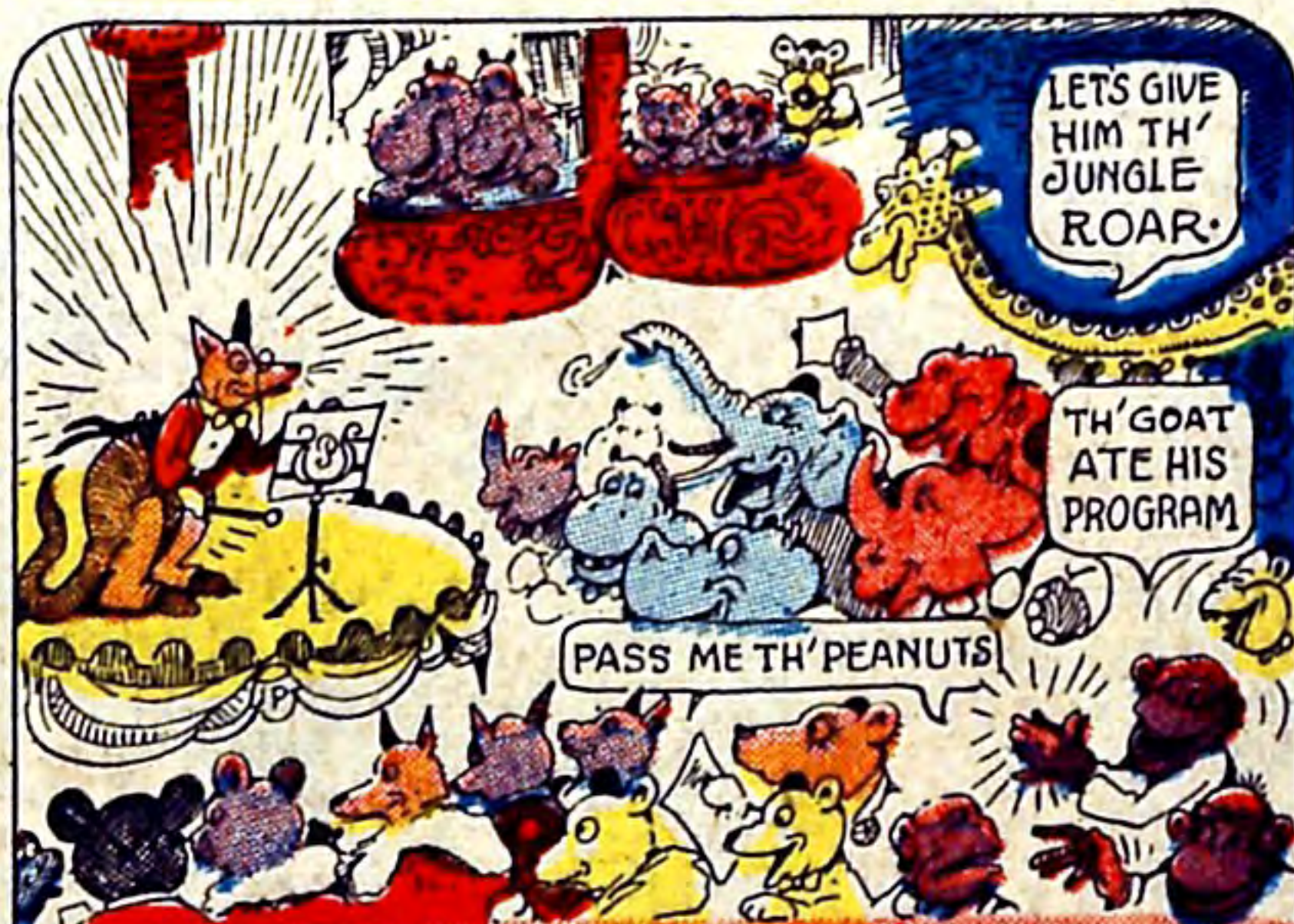
FORGETS TO  
REMEMBER



CONCERT NIGHT IN "JUNGLE TOWN" WAS QUITE A SWELL AFFAIR. MUSIC LOVERS BY THE SCORE—SOCIETY WAS THERE!



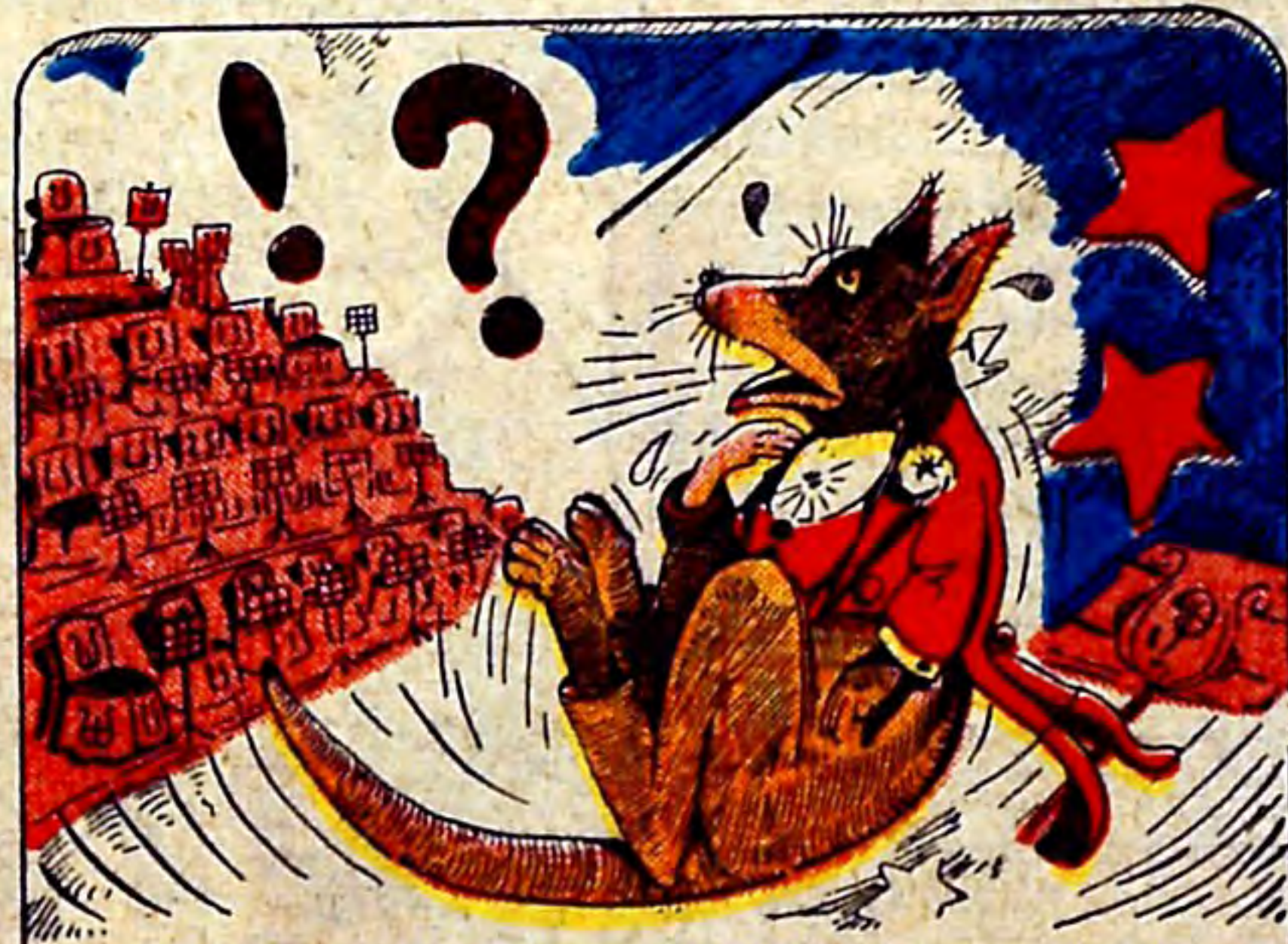
IT WAS POKEY'S NIGHT TO ENTERTAIN THIS MUSIC LOVING GROUP. FOR HE WAS THE LEADER OF THIS SYMPHONIC TROUPE!



POKEY STEPPED UPON THE STAGE TO DEAFENING APPLAUSE. "JUNGLE TOWN" JUST ECHOED TO ITS THUNDEROUS ROARS!



POKEY BOWED TO LEFT AND RIGHT, AMID THE CHEERS AND DIN. LIFTED HIGH HIS BATON, FOR THE SHOW WAS TO BEGIN.

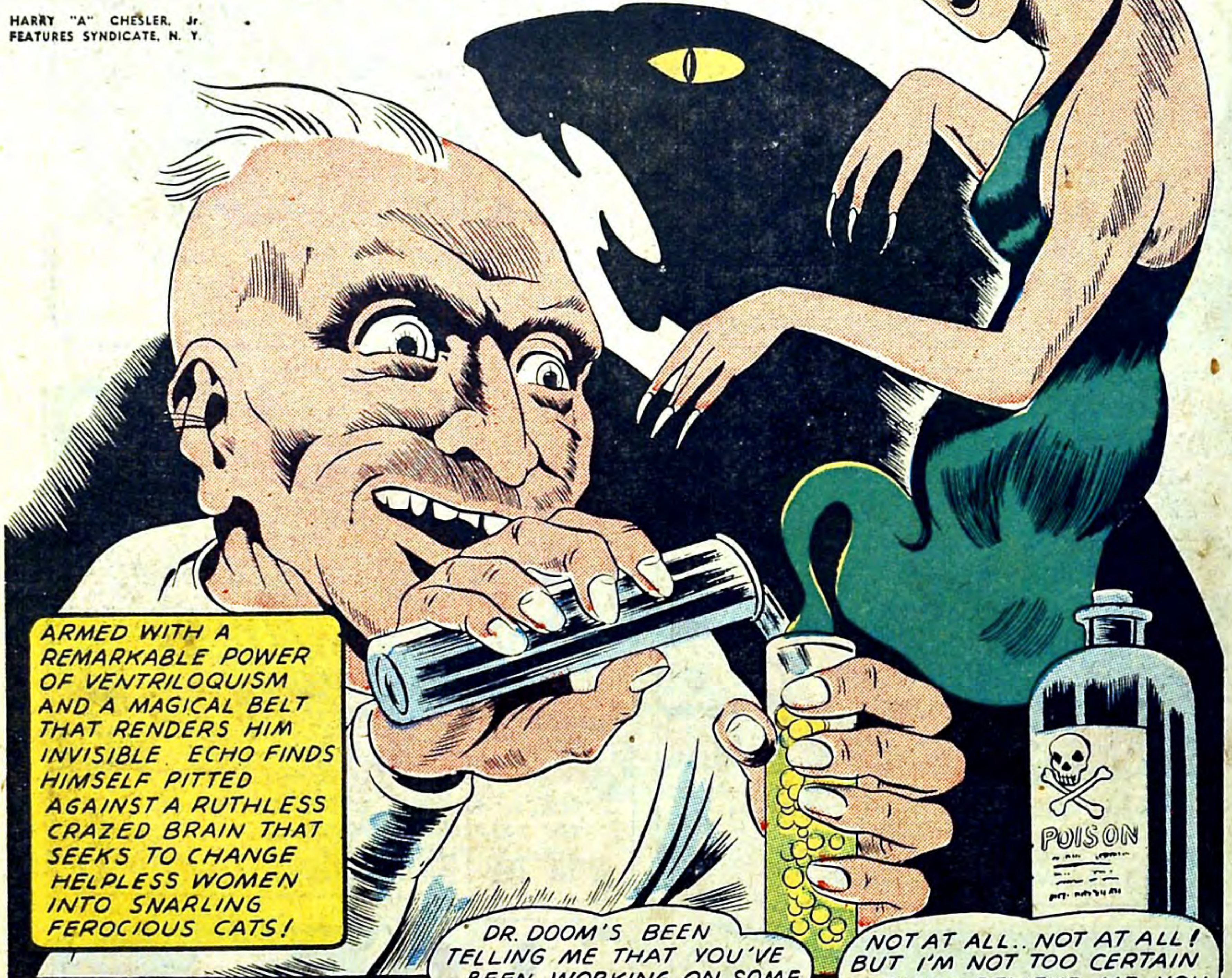


POKEY NEARLY FAINTED, WHEN HE SAW UPON THE STAND NAUGHT BUT EMPTY PLACES—HE'D FORGOT TO BRING HIS BAND!



# ECHO

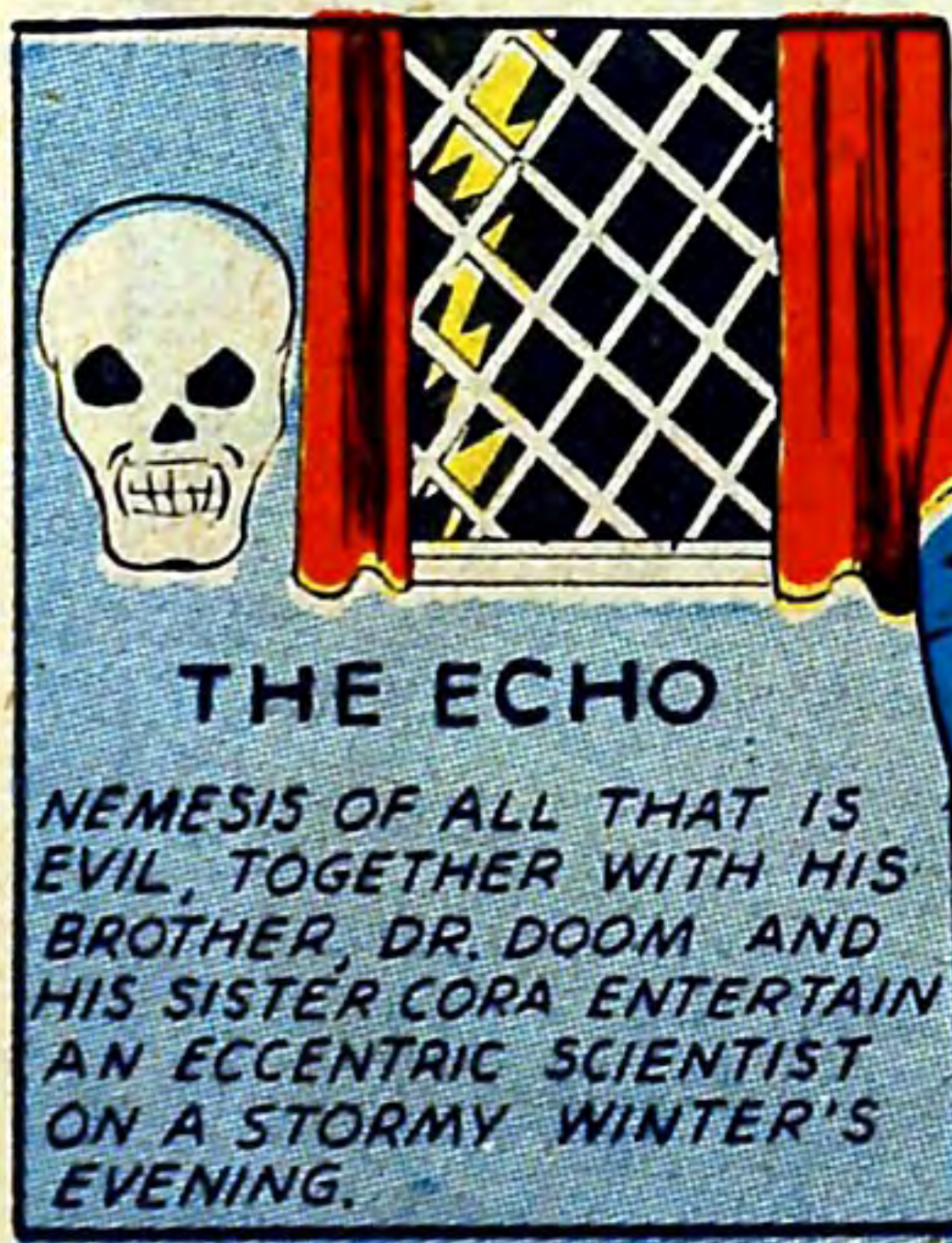
HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.  
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.



ARMED WITH A REMARKABLE POWER OF VENTRILOQUISM AND A MAGICAL BELT THAT RENDERS HIM INVISIBLE, ECHO FINDS HIMSELF PITTED AGAINST A RUTHLESS CRAZED BRAIN THAT SEEKS TO CHANGE HELPLESS WOMEN INTO SNARLING FEROCIOUS CATS!

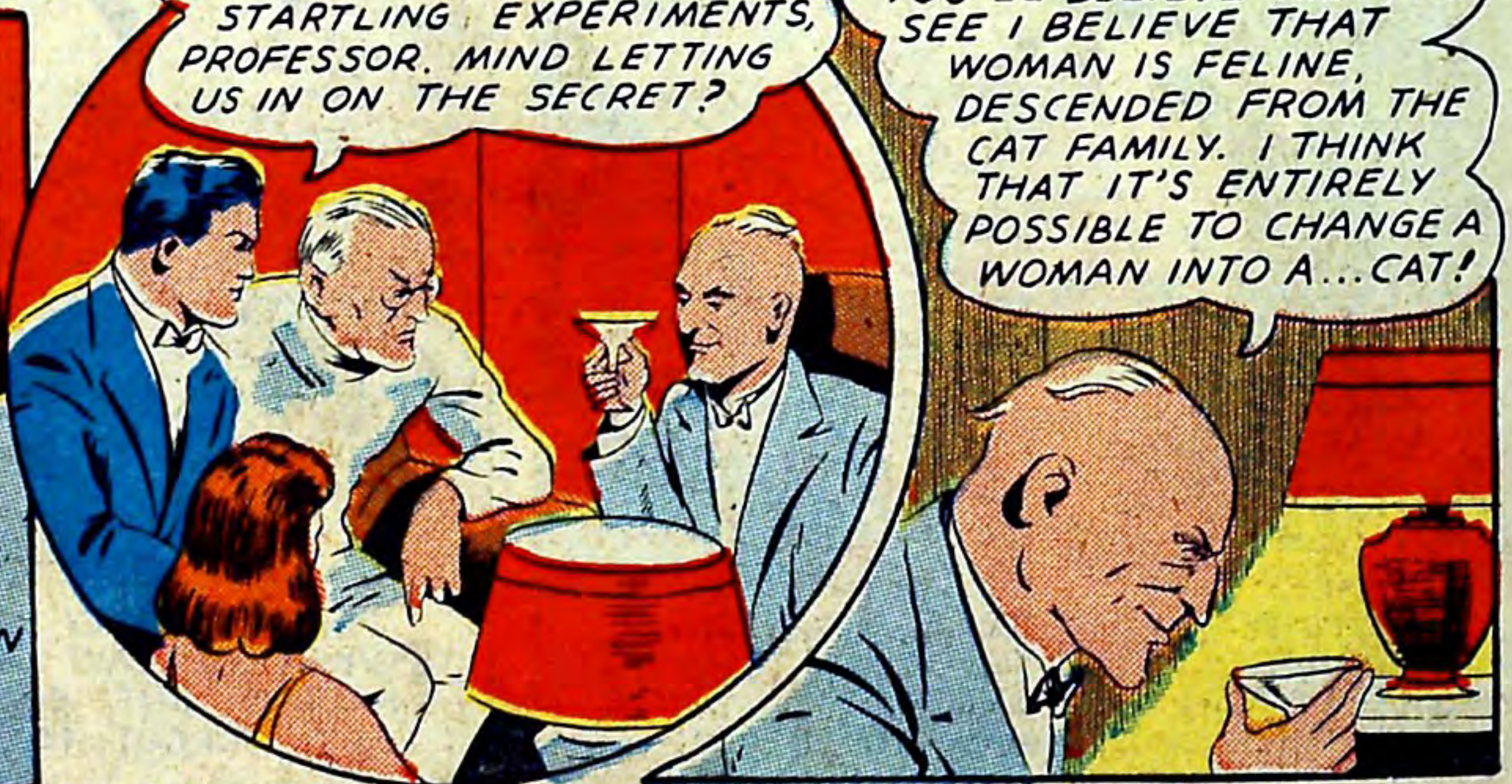
DR. DOOM'S BEEN TELLING ME THAT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOME STARTLING EXPERIMENTS, PROFESSOR. MIND LETTING US IN ON THE SECRET?

NOT AT ALL... NOT AT ALL! BUT I'M NOT TOO CERTAIN YOU'LL BELIEVE ME. YOU SEE I BELIEVE THAT WOMAN IS FELINE, DESCENDED FROM THE CAT FAMILY. I THINK THAT IT'S ENTIRELY POSSIBLE TO CHANGE A WOMAN INTO A... CAT!

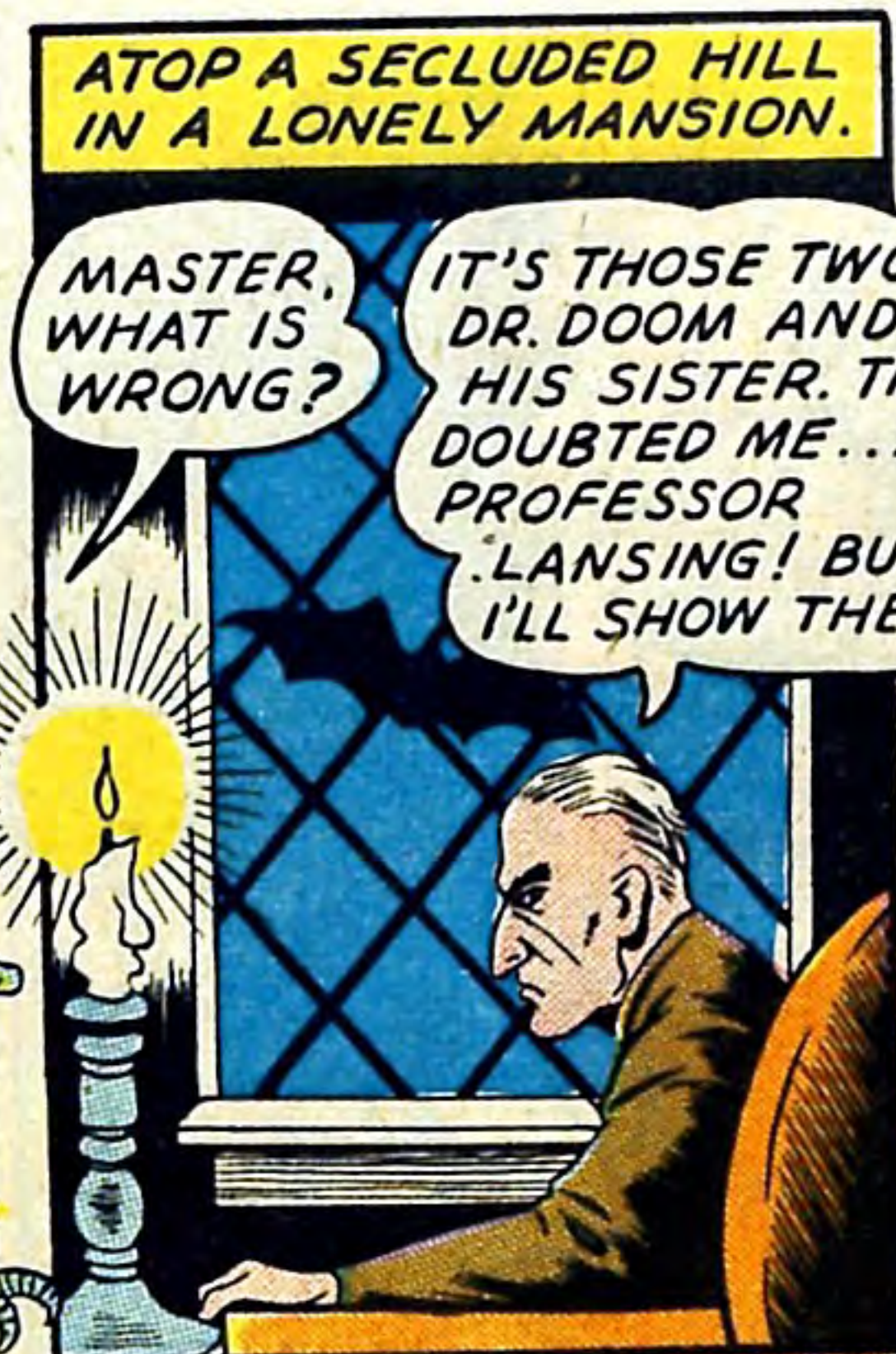


## THE ECHO

NEMESIS OF ALL THAT IS EVIL, TOGETHER WITH HIS BROTHER, DR. DOOM AND HIS SISTER CORA ENTERTAIN AN ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST ON A STORMY WINTER'S EVENING.









SWIFT MINUTES LATER....

THAT WINDOW...  
I'LL SEE WHAT'S  
GOING ON INSIDE.  
BR-R... THIS PLACE  
GIVES ME THE  
CHILLS!



THIS, MY FRIENDS  
IS THE SUBSTANCE  
THAT, INJECTED  
INTRAVENOUSLY  
TURNS WOMEN  
INTO CATS!

PROFESSOR  
YOU... YOU  
CAN'T BE  
SERIOUS!



SUDDENLY....

PROFESSOR! THESE  
THINGS... GET THEM  
AWAY!



YOU'RE STRUGGLES ARE USELESS!  
THESE MEN ARE MY HELPERS  
AND WITH THEIR AID YOU'RE  
GOING TO BE TURNED INTO  
A SNARLING CAT-  
WOMAN!



NOT SO FAST, PROFESSOR!  
I'VE GOT SOMETHING  
TO SAY ABOUT THAT!



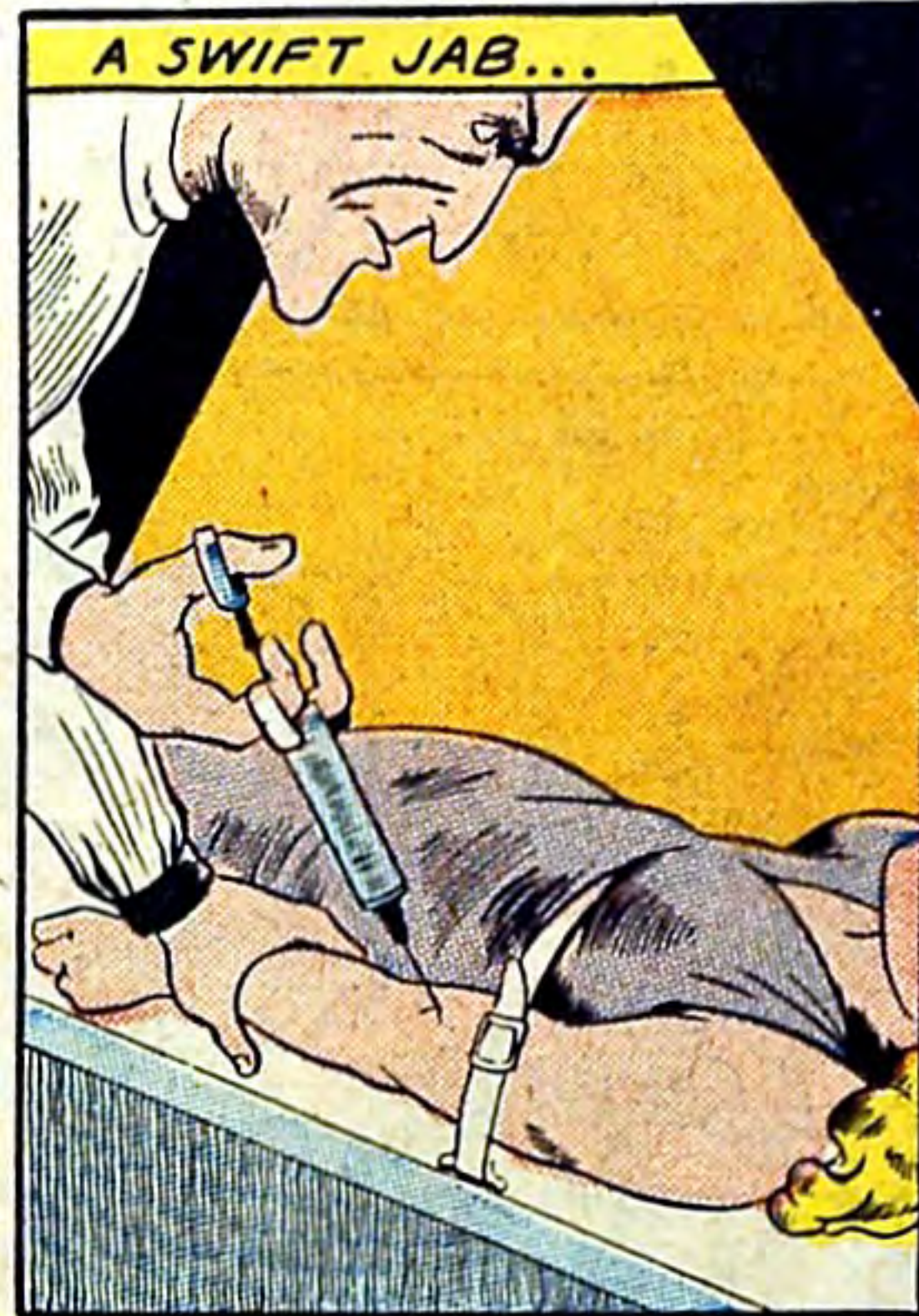
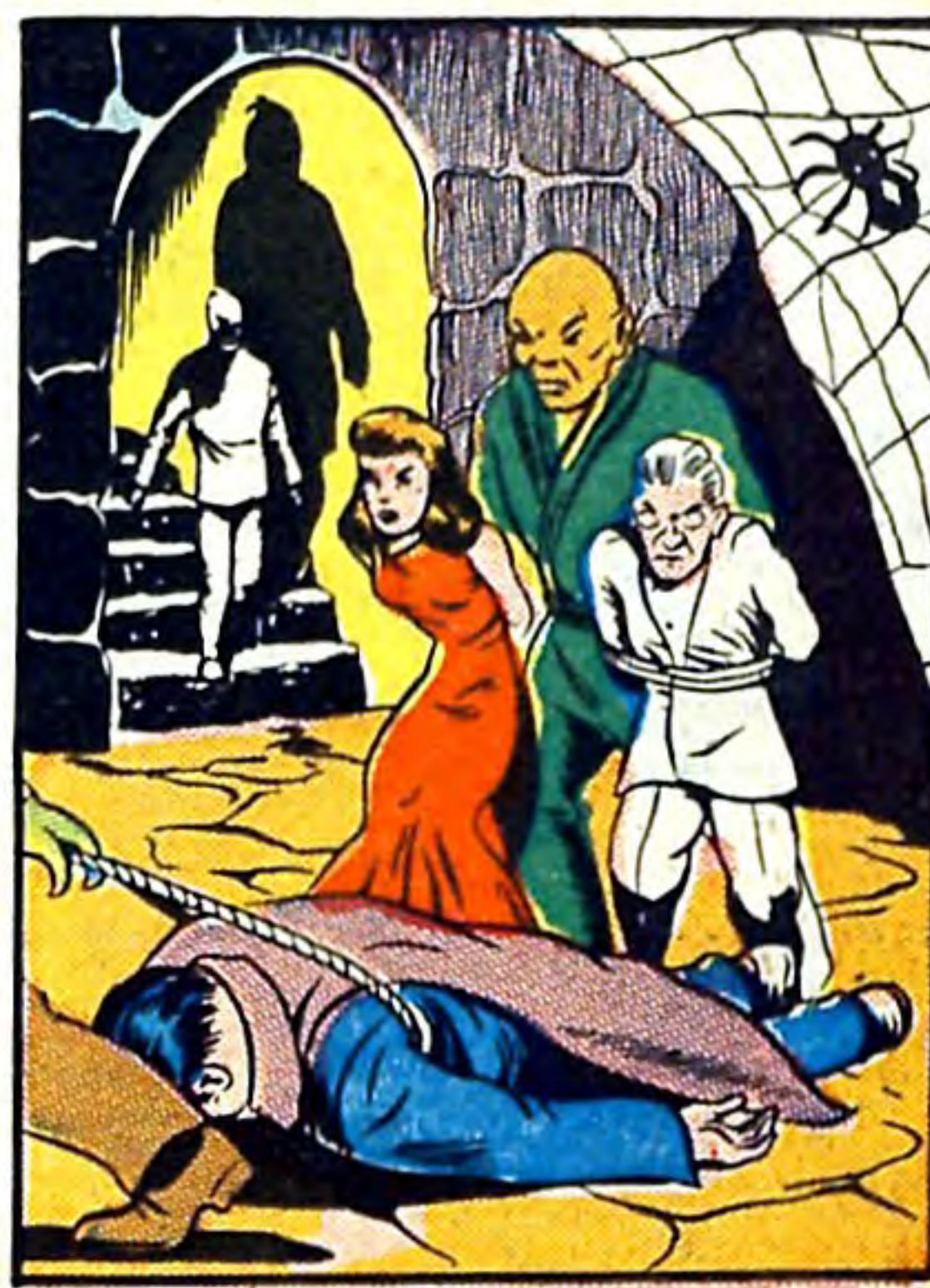
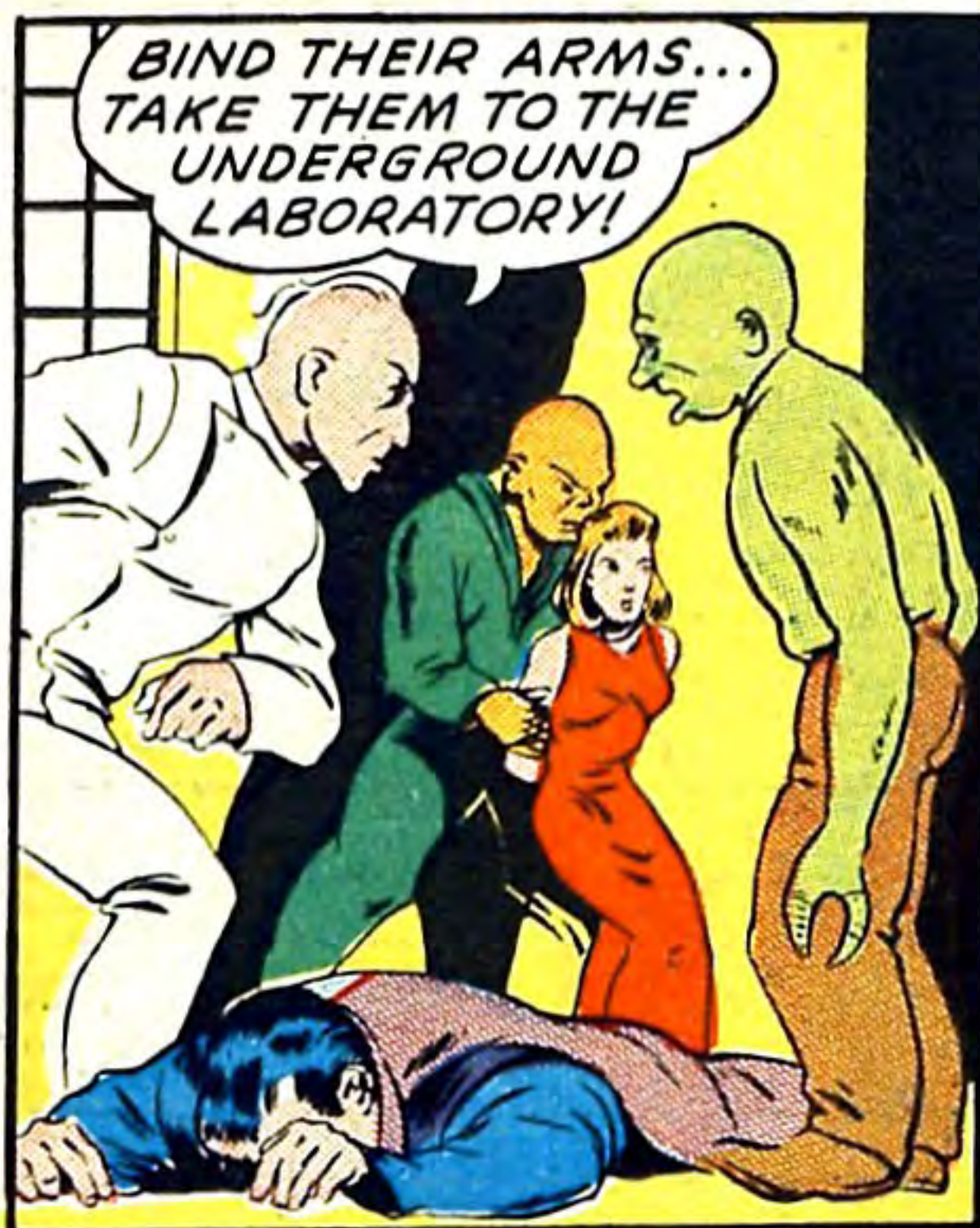
QUICK!  
SEIZE  
HIM!



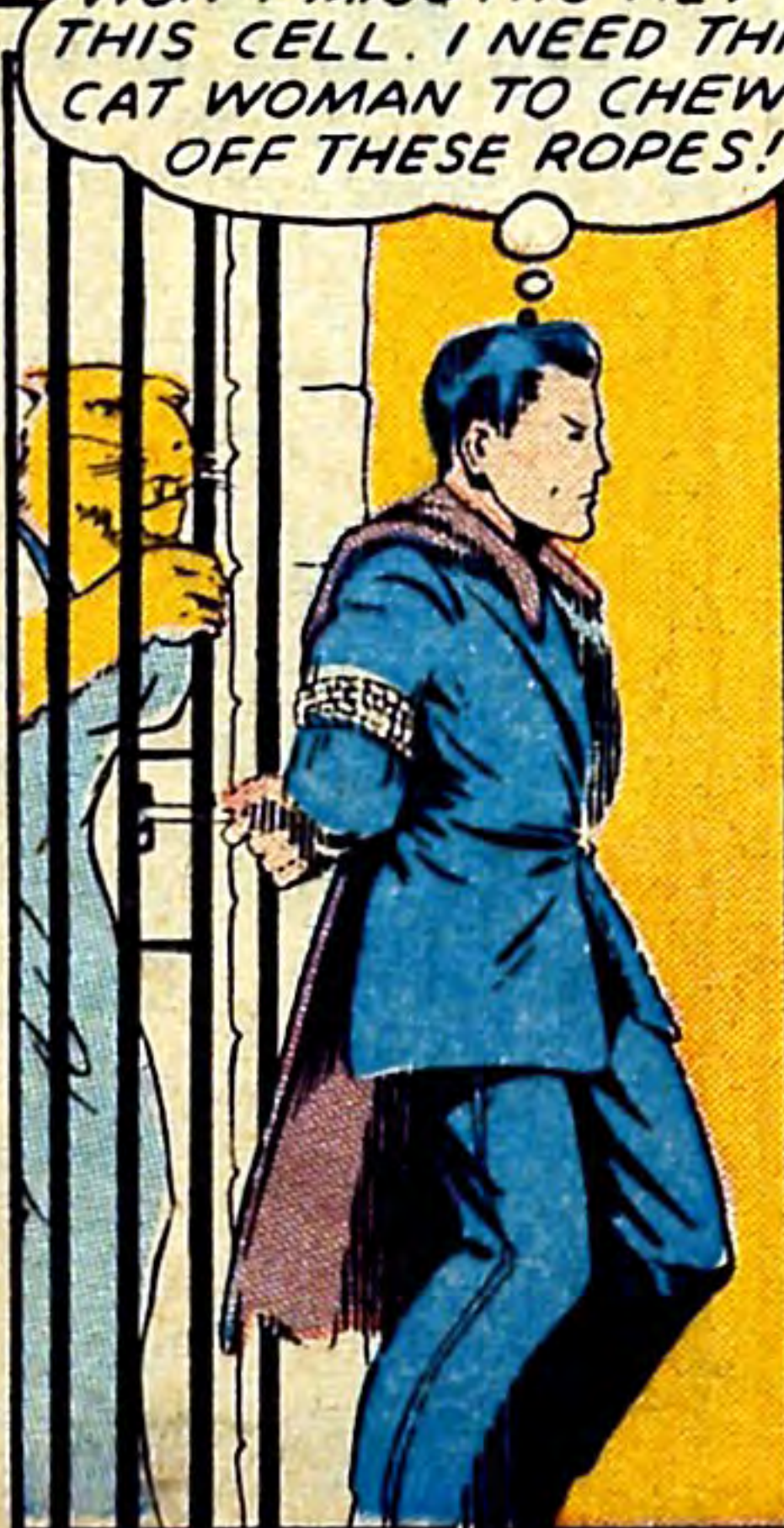
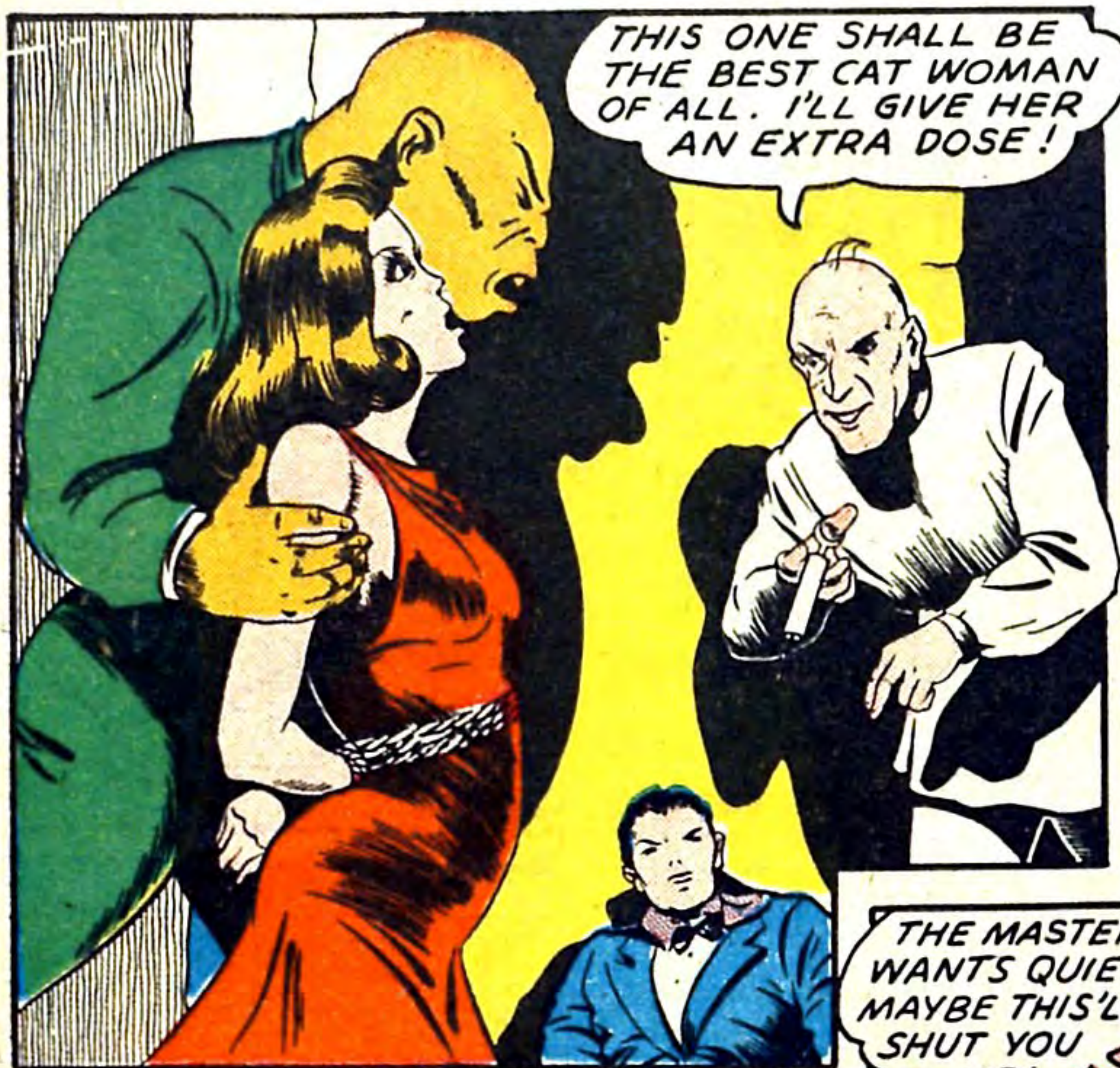
ONE PITCH TO  
THIS BABY'S  
BUTTON AND...  
...OOPS













MASTER THE CAT ONE IS FREE... AND SHE GNASHES HER TEETH IN THE AIR!

TAKE CARE OF HER! NOW THIS ONE....

SHE TOUCHED THE BUTTON AND MADE ME VISIBLE AGAIN... BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED THAT POWER AGAIN!

YOU AND YOUR BOY FRIEND GOTTA DATE!

HEADS I WIN... OH... CAT WOMAN AFTER THE PROFESSOR!

STOP... STOP! SOMEONE HELP ME!

TOO LATE, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE DYING BY YOUR OWN CRUEL EXPERIMENT!

THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME THROUGH. I WASN'T OF ANY HELP.

LOOK! THE CAT WOMAN'S DYING!

YES, SHE'S DEAD. BUT IT'S JUST AS WELL! NOW WE'VE GOT TO CALL THE POLICE TO PUT THE PROFESSOR'S LITTLE MONSTERS WHERE THEY BELONG. AFTER THAT WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS HORROR FILLED HOUSE!





## SMOKE!

"As a cub reporter you're a failure, Kent! Either do something valuable for the paper or quit!"

Ray Kent was glad to leave his chief's office; a strong odor pervaded the room from Burns' cigar. The gruff Editor had once fired a reporter who made the mistake of joking about his cigars.

... Later, young Kent was having a snack in the small lunch-room near the office. Suddenly, one of the other cub reporters rushed in.

"Have you heard what happened?" he asked excitedly. "Old Burns was kidnapped while on his way to lunch!"

"Wow! Who'd want to do that to Burns and what for?" Kent questioned himself. "I think a look at the files upstairs won't hurt," he thought to himself.

The young reporter rushed to the file room of the Daily Star. He busied himself glancing through the past issues of the newspaper. Suddenly, he let out a yell! He found it! It was a daring expose of one of the city's most notorious "protection" racketeers, Louis Nelson! He knew Nelson owned the Blue Paradise Cafe, so he dashed out into a taxi.

... In the Cafe, Kent entered a door marked "Private."

"Well?" Nelson's voice queried from behind the polished desk.

"I'm from the Daily Star," the reporter answered, "and I've a hunch you can tell me something about our missing Editor, Charley Burns. How about it?"

Nelson smiled. "Now, what makes you think I know anything about Mr. Burns?"

Kent stopped short. The burly Cafe owner had him there. The expose story run by Burns certainly was not reason enough for Nelson to resort to kidnapping, especially when the alleged racketeer had beaten the case in court. Kent hoped to trap Nelson with the kidnapping of the Editor that might have led to the uncovering of the protection evidence. But how?

Kent began wondering if he wasn't wrong after all! Nelson walked to a door at the corner of the room. He opened it slightly, then turned to the puzzled young journalist.

"Drop in again sometime. I'm always glad to see the gentlemen of the press," he said slyly.

A single thought rushed through the mind of the reporter. Suddenly, he whipped out a gun and turned to Nelson and commanded curtly. "Raise 'em high and walk through that door—and no funny work!"

Kent followed the astonished racketeer into the back room. There was Charley Burns, Editor of the Daily Star, bound and gagged.

The reporter released his chief.

"Good work, Kent!" Burns shouted, as he chewed his black cigar. "Nelson was going to take me 'for a ride' after this smoke. Seems the expose on the protection racket had him going—with this, kidnapping will be added to his fine record!"

... There was an uproar in the newspaper office when the trio entered. Two policemen promptly took charge of the scowling Cafe owner.

As the prisoner was marched off, Burns turned to his cub reporter. "Whatever made you realize I was in that back room?" he laughed.

Kent laughed. "Well, it was this way," he began, "when Nelson opened the door, I saw smoke through the doorway... then came that odor, which I knew comes only from those black cigars you smoke!"

"You're off the cub list, Kent," Burns broke in, "you're as good a reporter as any!" With that, he took out another black cigar and kissed it before putting it into his mouth.

—THE END—



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LUCKY COYNE SWORE HE'D PRINT THE STORY  
BEHIND THE MURDER OF A DRUG ADDICT. HE'D  
SPLIT THE TOWN WIDE OPEN WITH HIS EXPOSURES--  
BUT HE'D BEEN WARNED -- THE MOMENT THE  
FIRST EDITION HIT THE STREET--HIS FRIEND  
KITTY KELLY, WOULD DIE!

C

O

Y

N

E



GUESS WE'RE OUT OF  
LUCK, TERRY, I'LL SEE  
IF WE'D BETTER CALL  
IT A DAY AND GO BACK  
TO THE OFFICE.

THAT TIP YOU HAD  
ON THE DOPE  
PEDDLERS MUST  
HAVE BEEN A  
FALSE ALARM!



HEADS WE QUIT,  
TAILS WE TRY ONE  
MORE STREET!

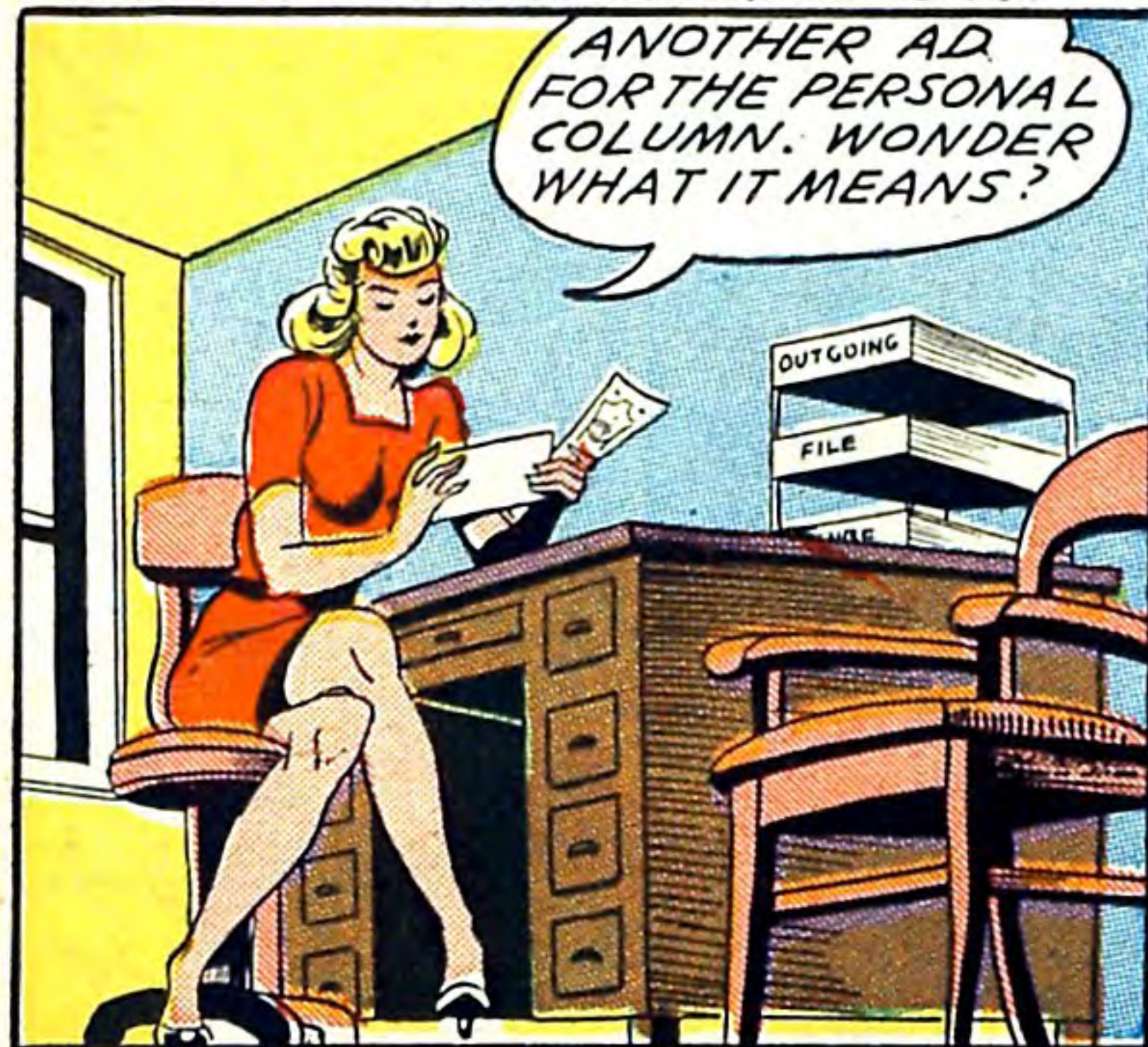








THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



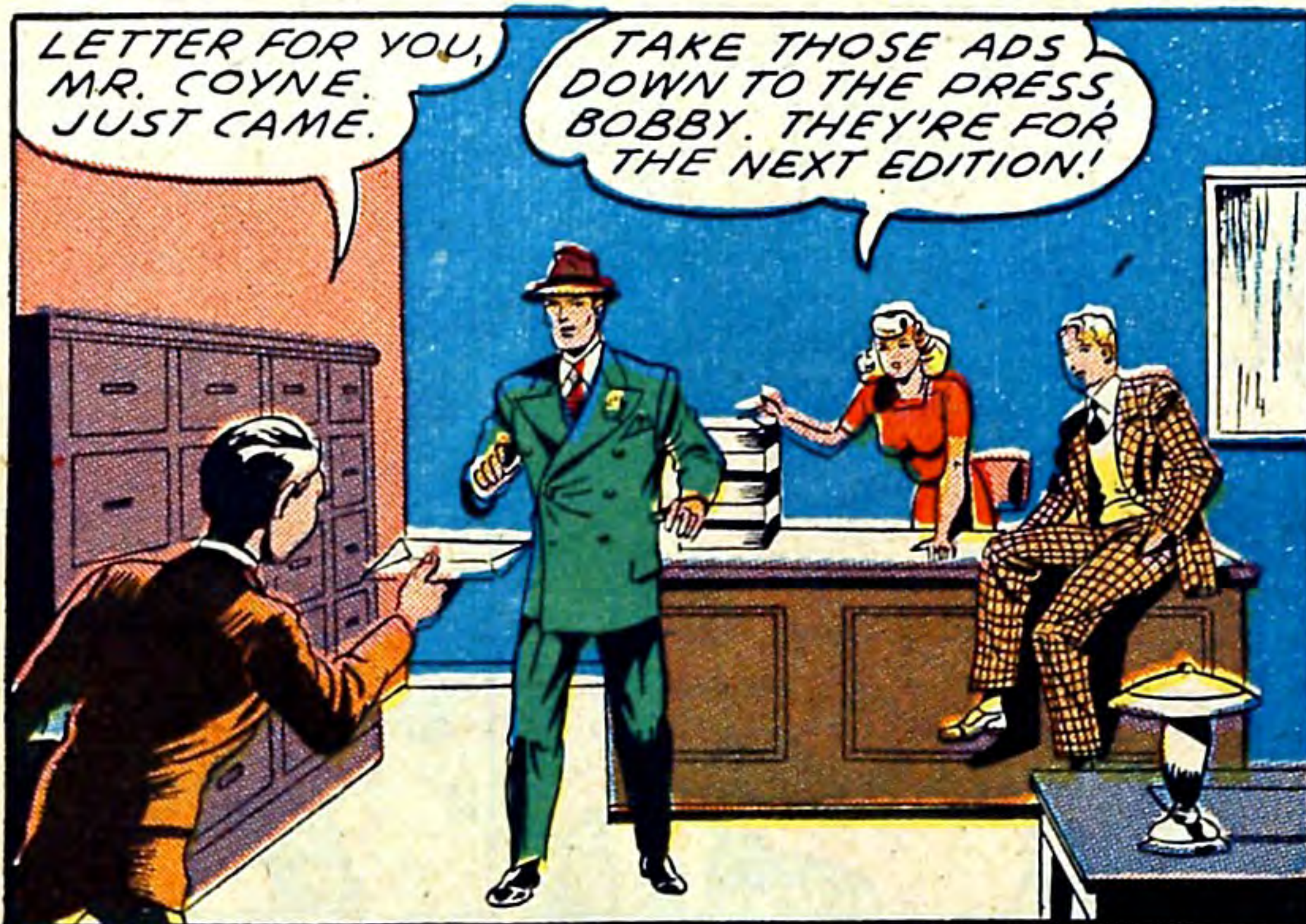
ANOTHER AD FOR THE PERSONAL COLUMN. WONDER WHAT IT MEANS?

SAM - EXPECT YOU TO CALL ON MR. BROWN TONIGHT. 1825-1876. BRING CABBAGE. PETE



ANY LUCK WITH THE DOPE CASE, BOYS? YOUR WRITE UP ON THE FRONT STREET MURDER WAS HOT STUFF!

WE SCOOPED THE TOWN, BUT THE CHIEF OF POLICE WON'T LET US TALK TO THE GAL. SAYS SHE'S SICK!

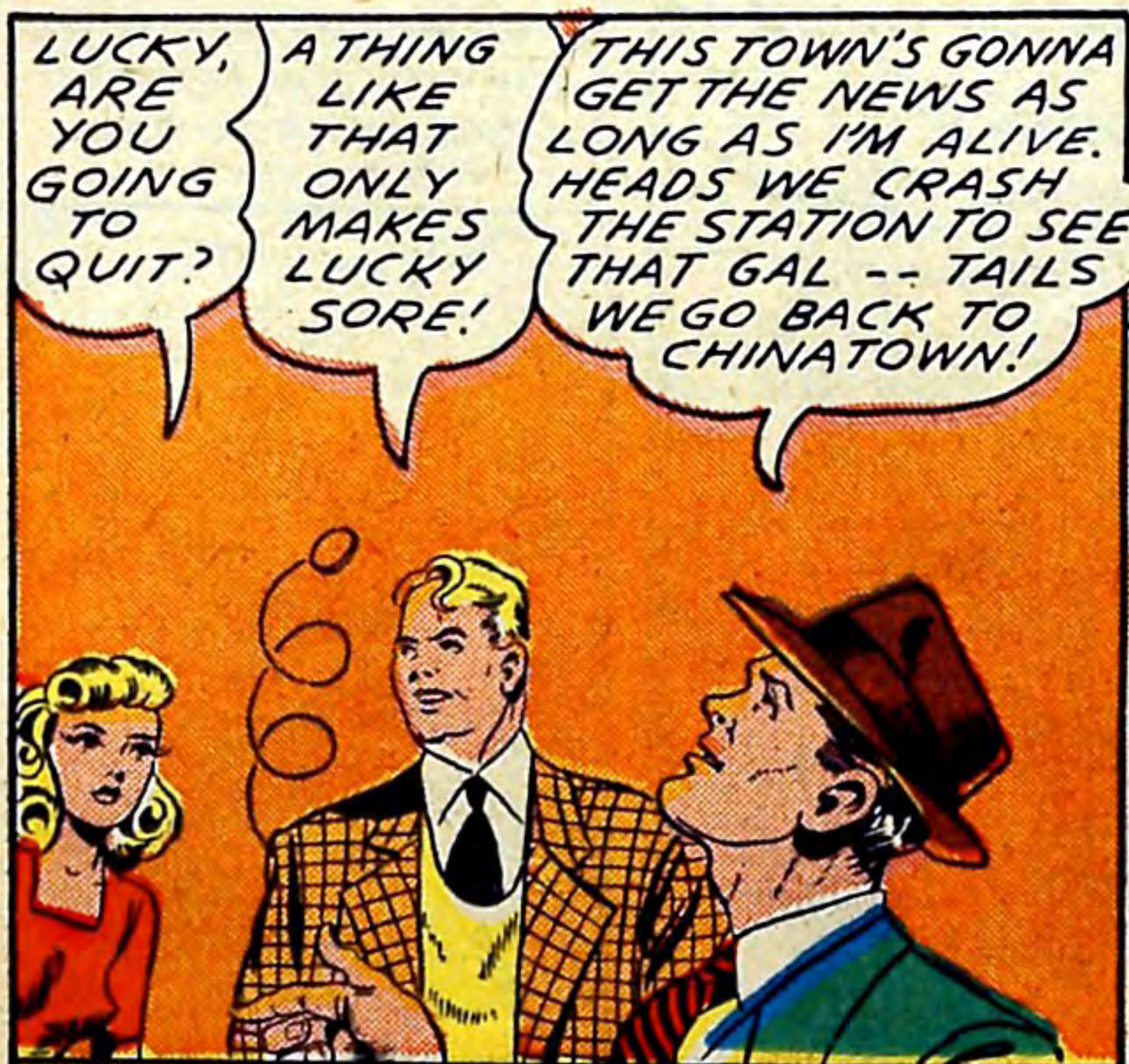


LETTER FOR YOU, MR. COYNE. JUST CAME.

TAKE THOSE ADS DOWN TO THE PRESS, BOBBY. THEY'RE FOR THE NEXT EDITION!



HOLY SMOKE! LISTEN TO THIS: "LAY OFF THE DOPE CASE OR WE'LL LAY YOU IN THE GROUND! WE MEAN BUSINESS!"



LUCKY, ARE YOU GOING TO QUIT?

A THING LIKE THAT ONLY MAKES LUCKY SORE!

THIS TOWN'S GONNA GET THE NEWS AS LONG AS I'M ALIVE. HEADS WE CRASH THE STATION TO SEE THAT GAL -- TAILS WE GO BACK TO CHINATOWN!



WELL! IT'S THE STATION HOUSE AGAIN! S'LONG, KITTY!

NOW BE CAREFUL, BOYS! I'M GOING TO LUNCH!





HE'S  
AFRAID  
WE'LL BREAK  
THE CASE  
BEFORE HIS  
MEN SOLVE IT!



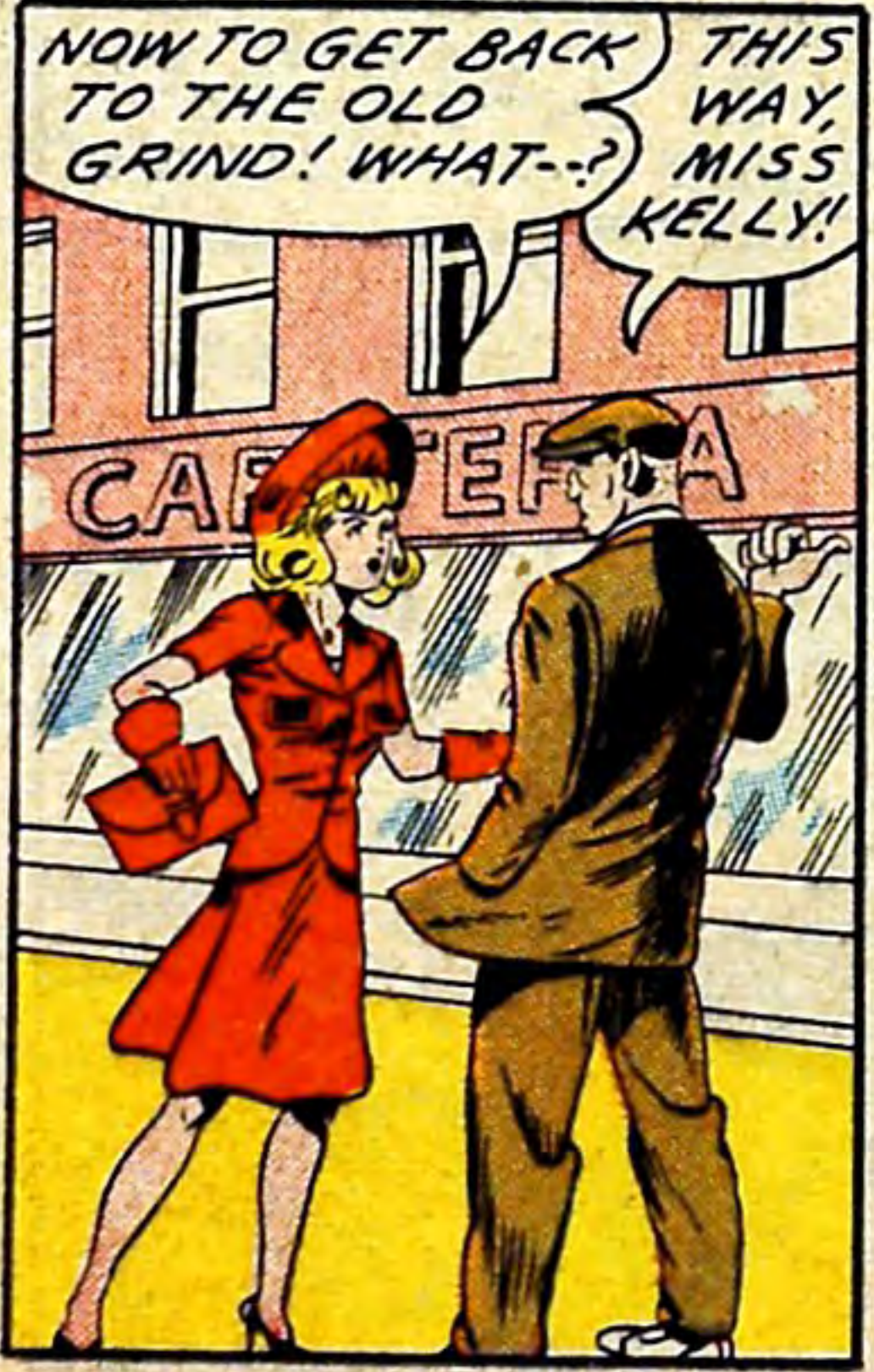
SURE GO RIGHT  
IN! YOU WON'T  
GET NOTHING  
OUT OF HER,  
THOUGH!



GOSH!  
THE DOPE  
MUST  
HAVE  
DRIVEN  
HER CRAZY!



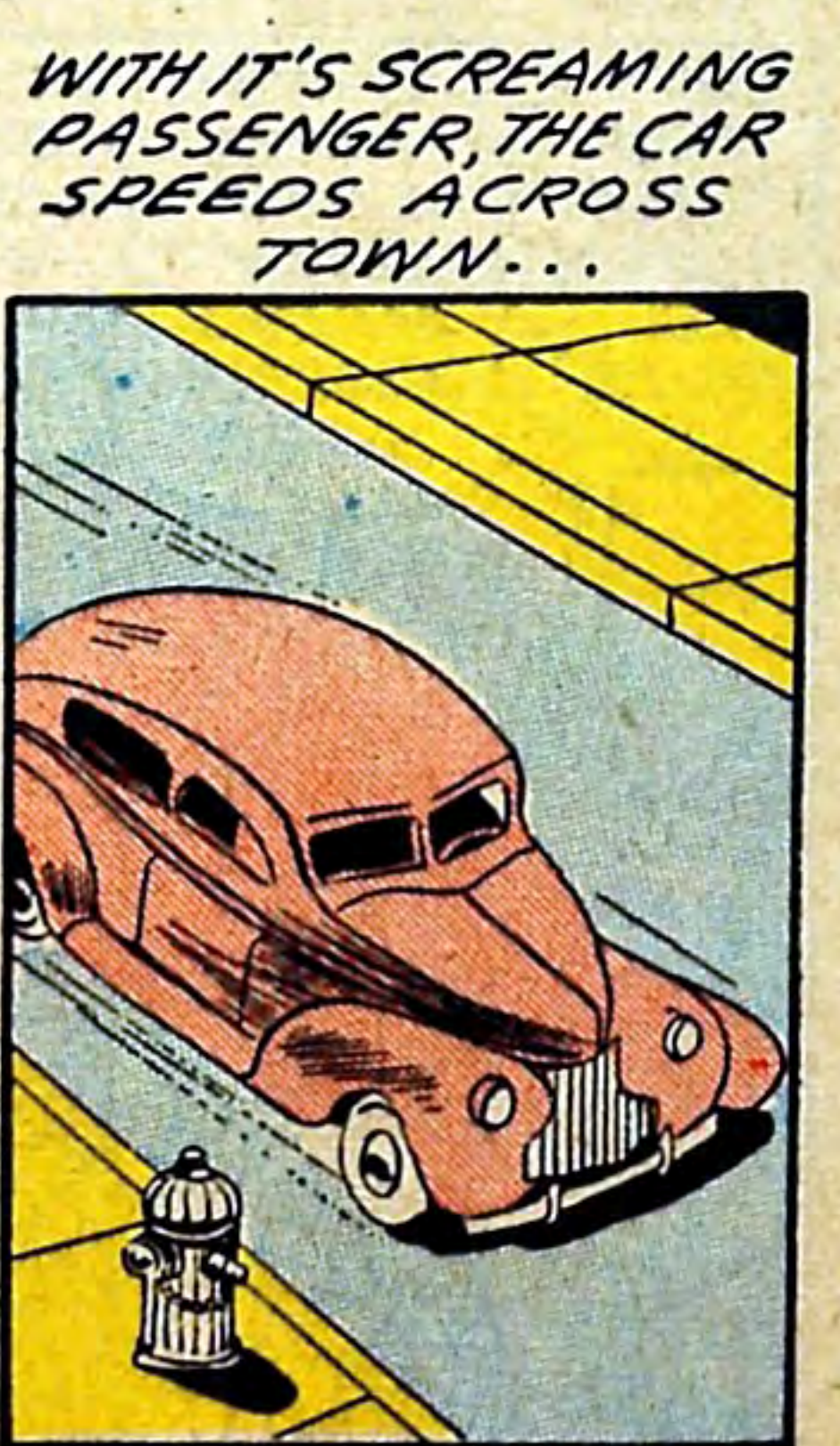
LET US  
HANDLE  
IT- IF  
YOU  
WANT TO LIVE!



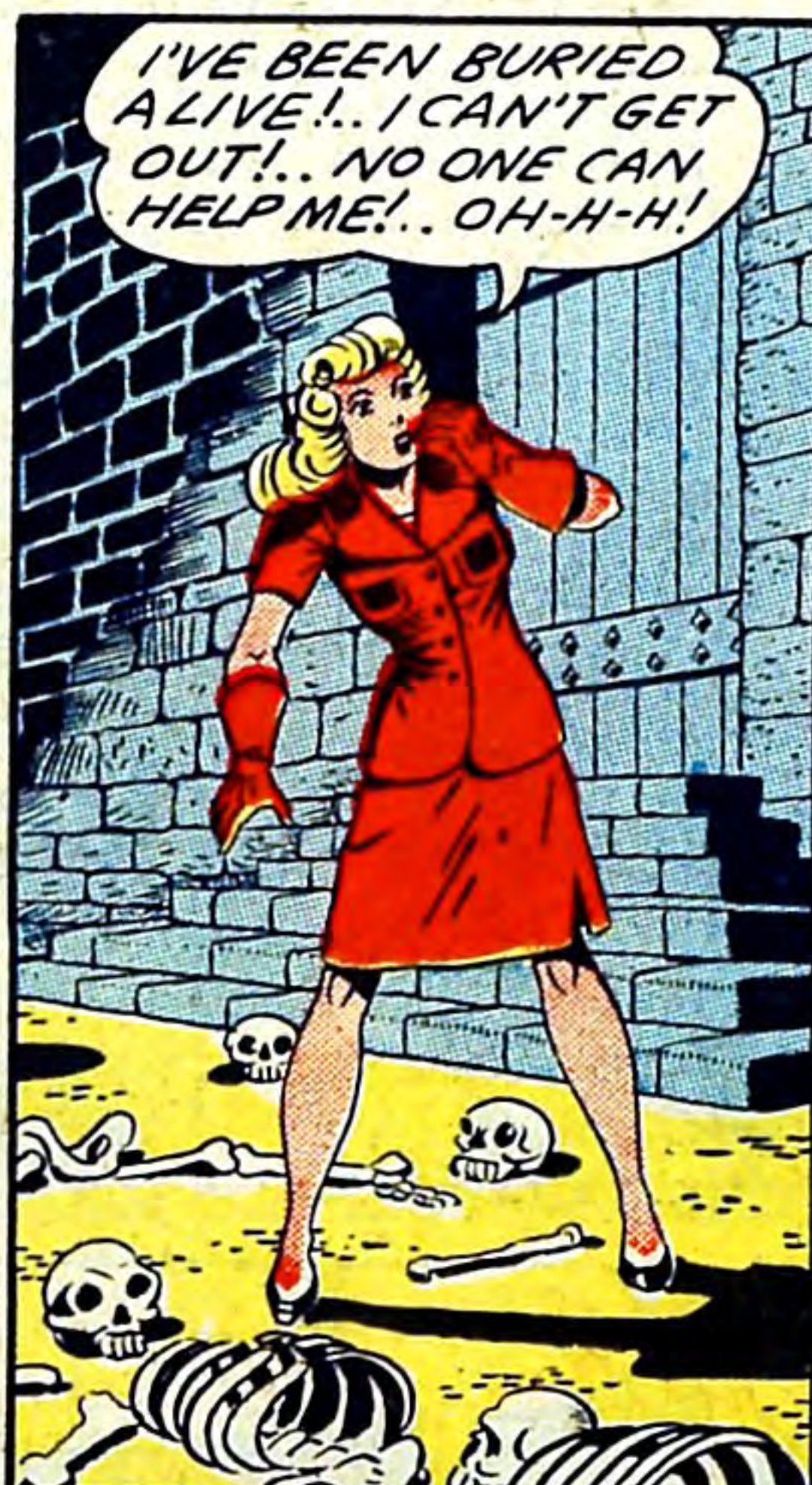
THIS  
WAY,  
MISS  
KELLY!



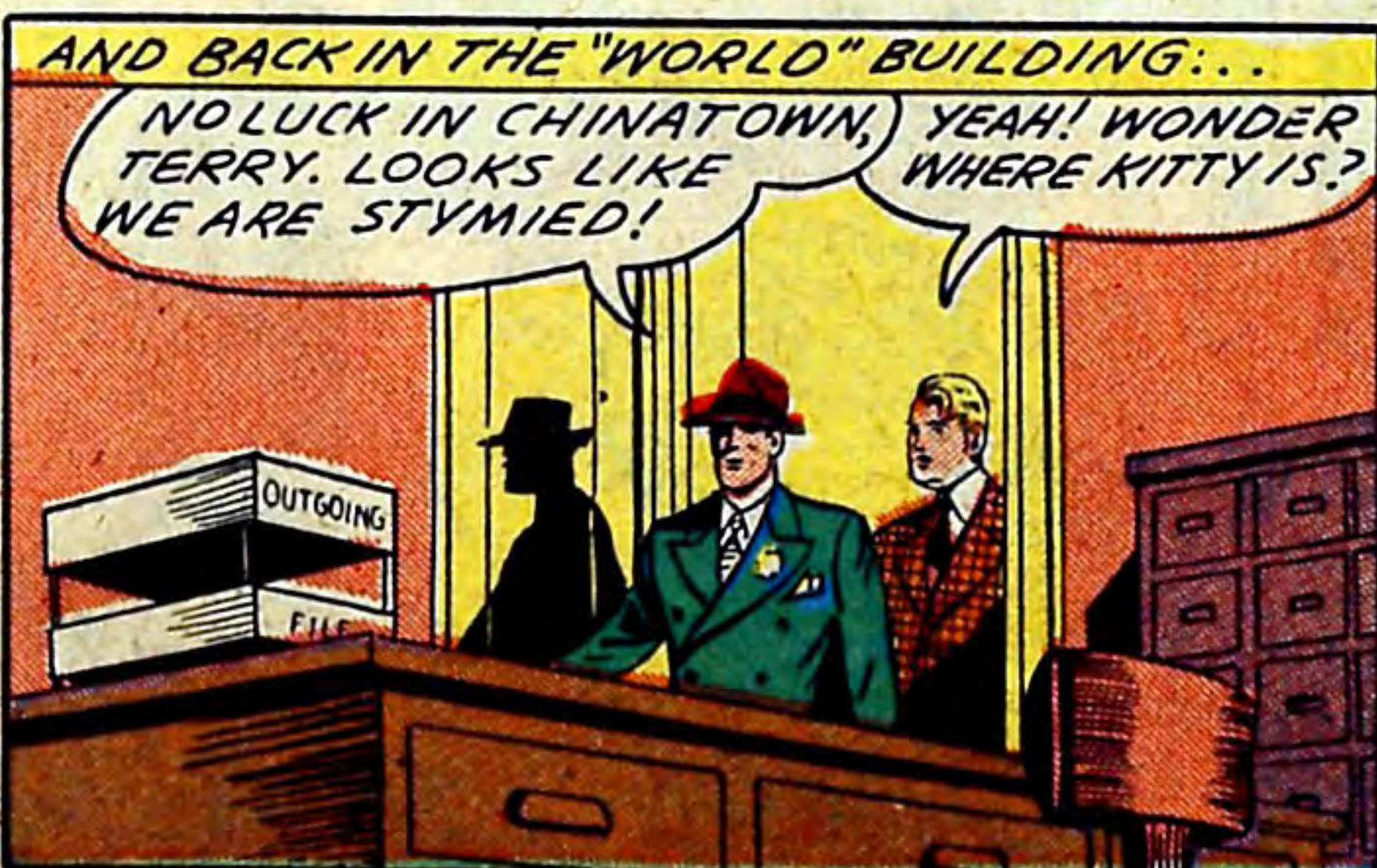
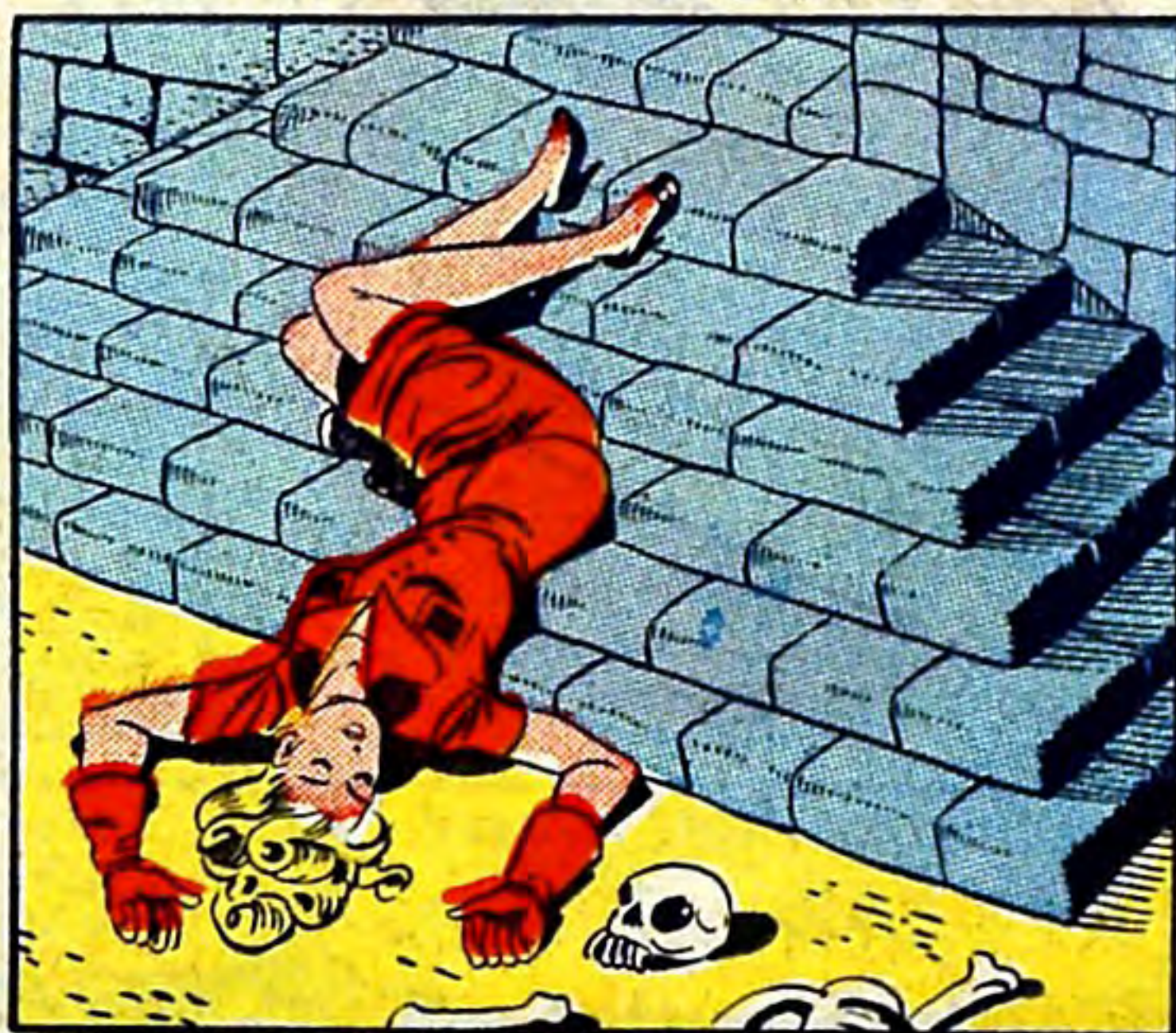
COME ON! WE'LL  
TAKE YOU FOR  
A NICE RIDE!



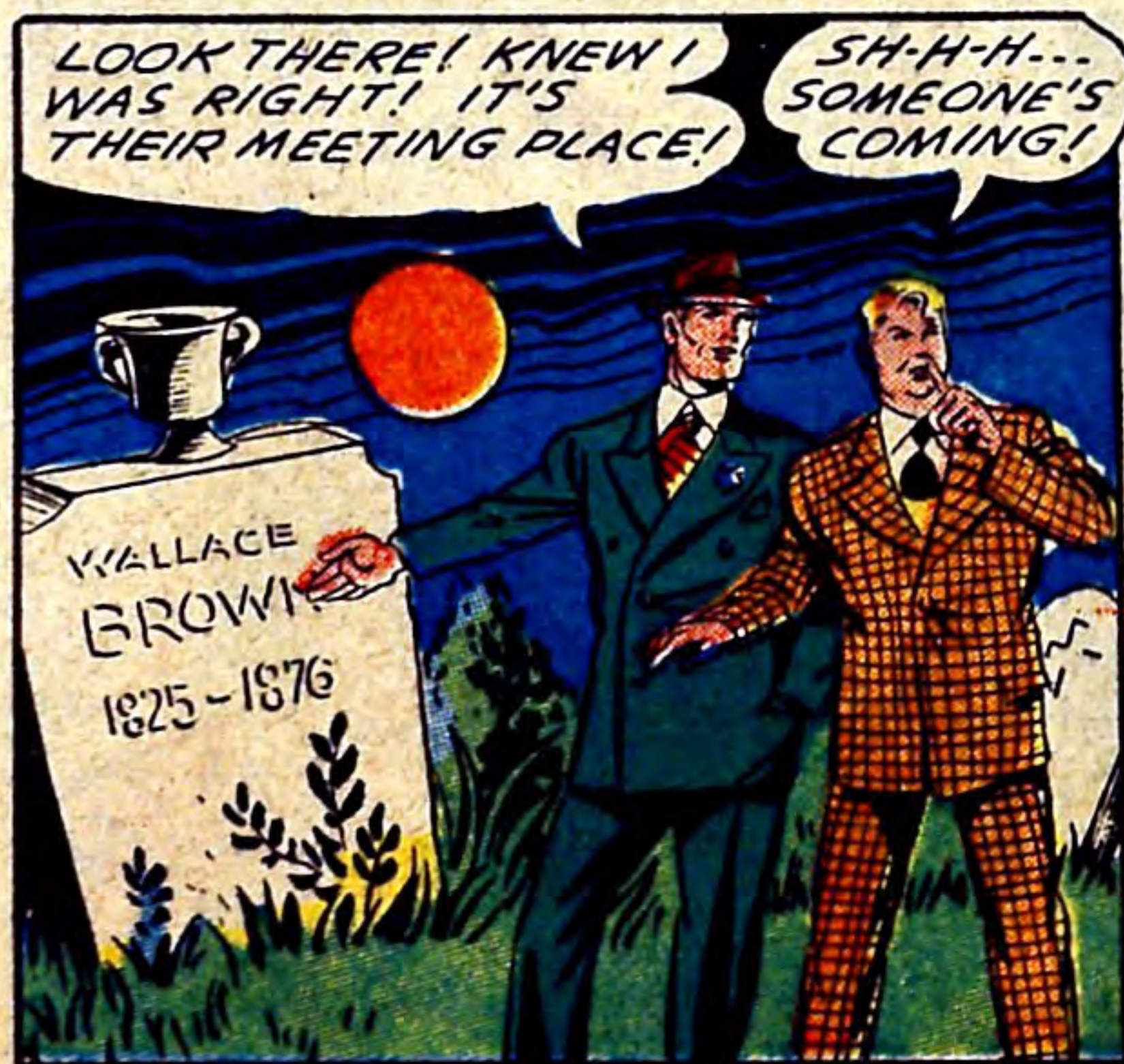
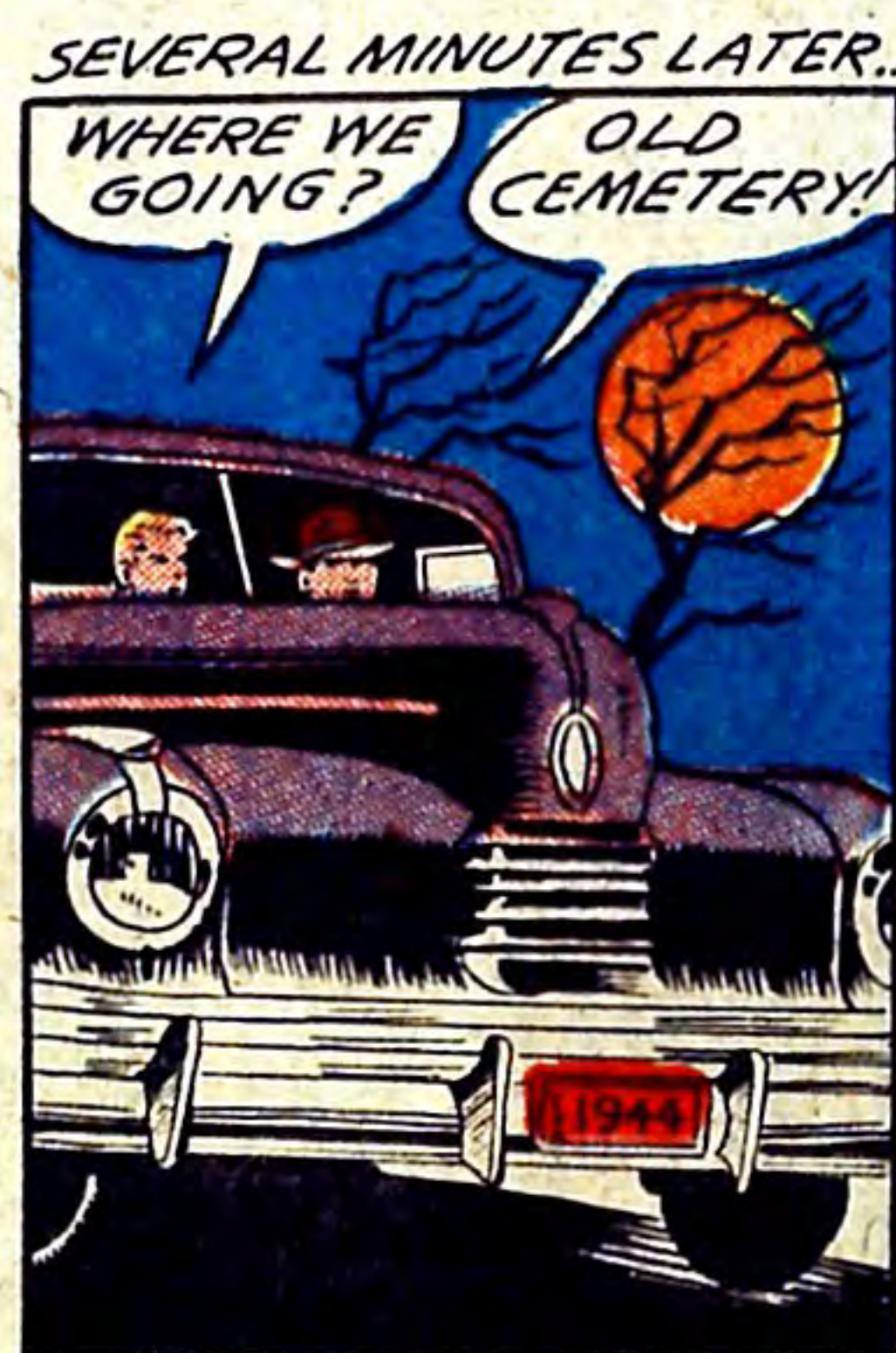




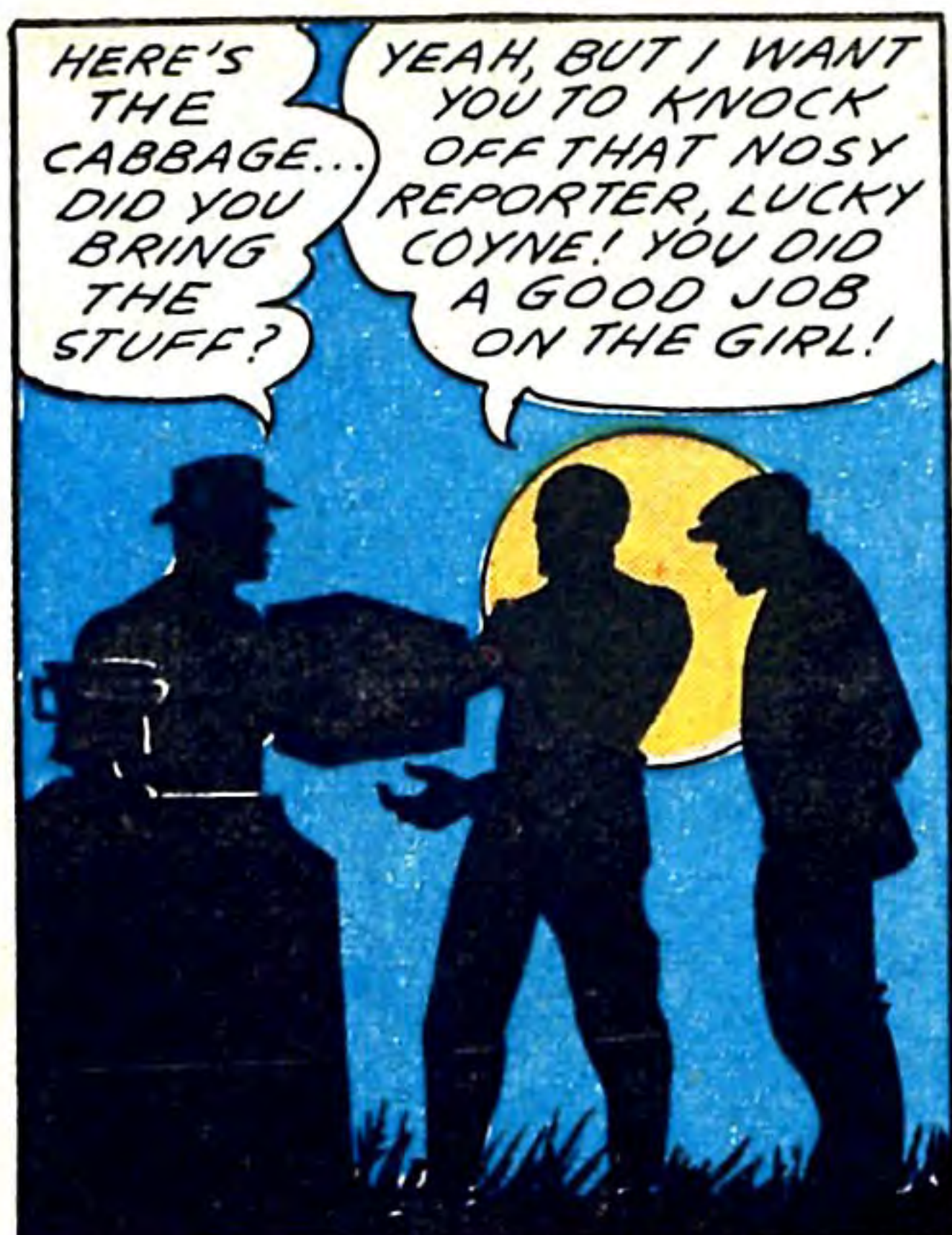
SOON, KITTY'S FRANTIC SCREAMS CEASE, AND HER BODY THUDS TO THE FLOOR...





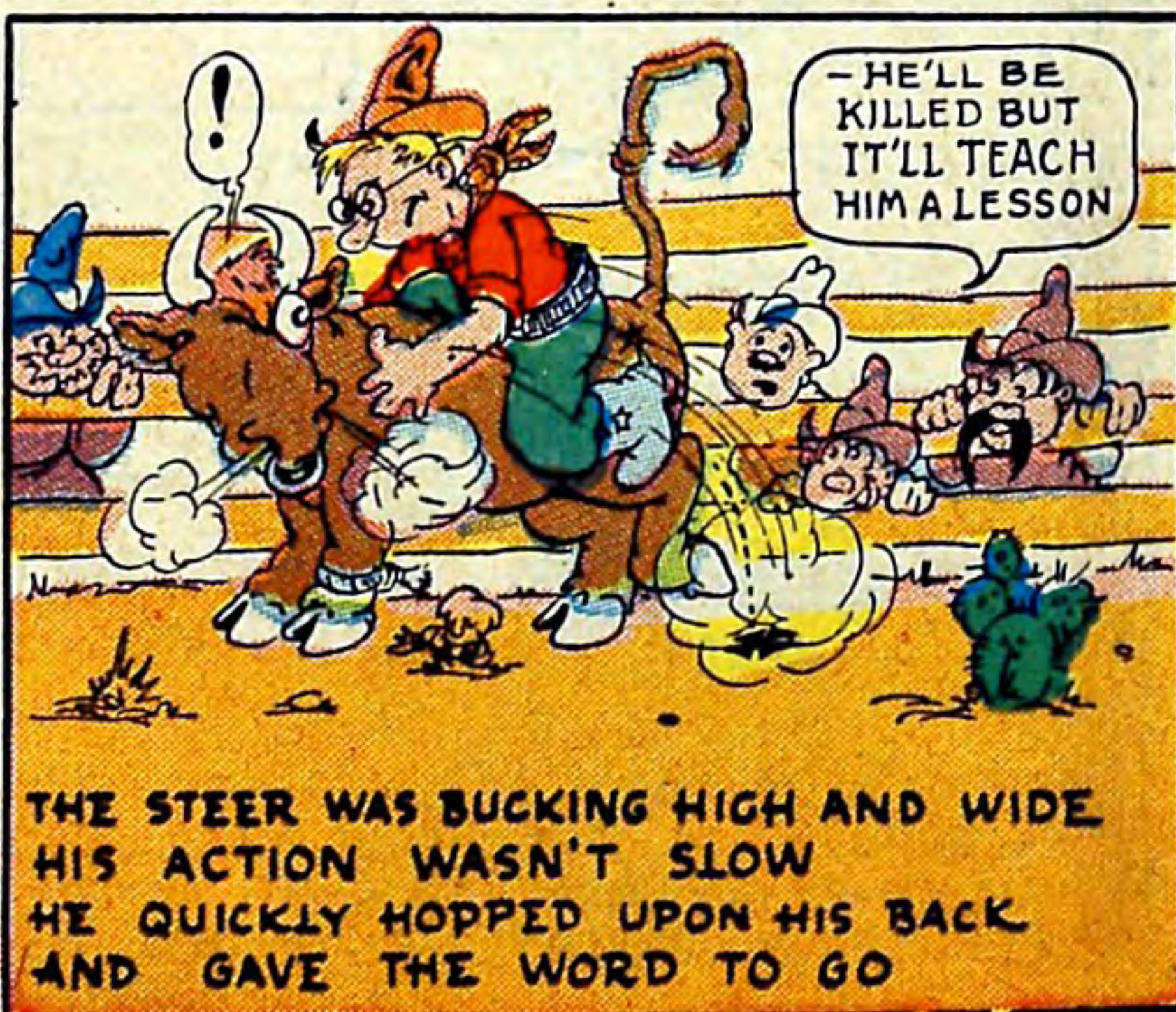
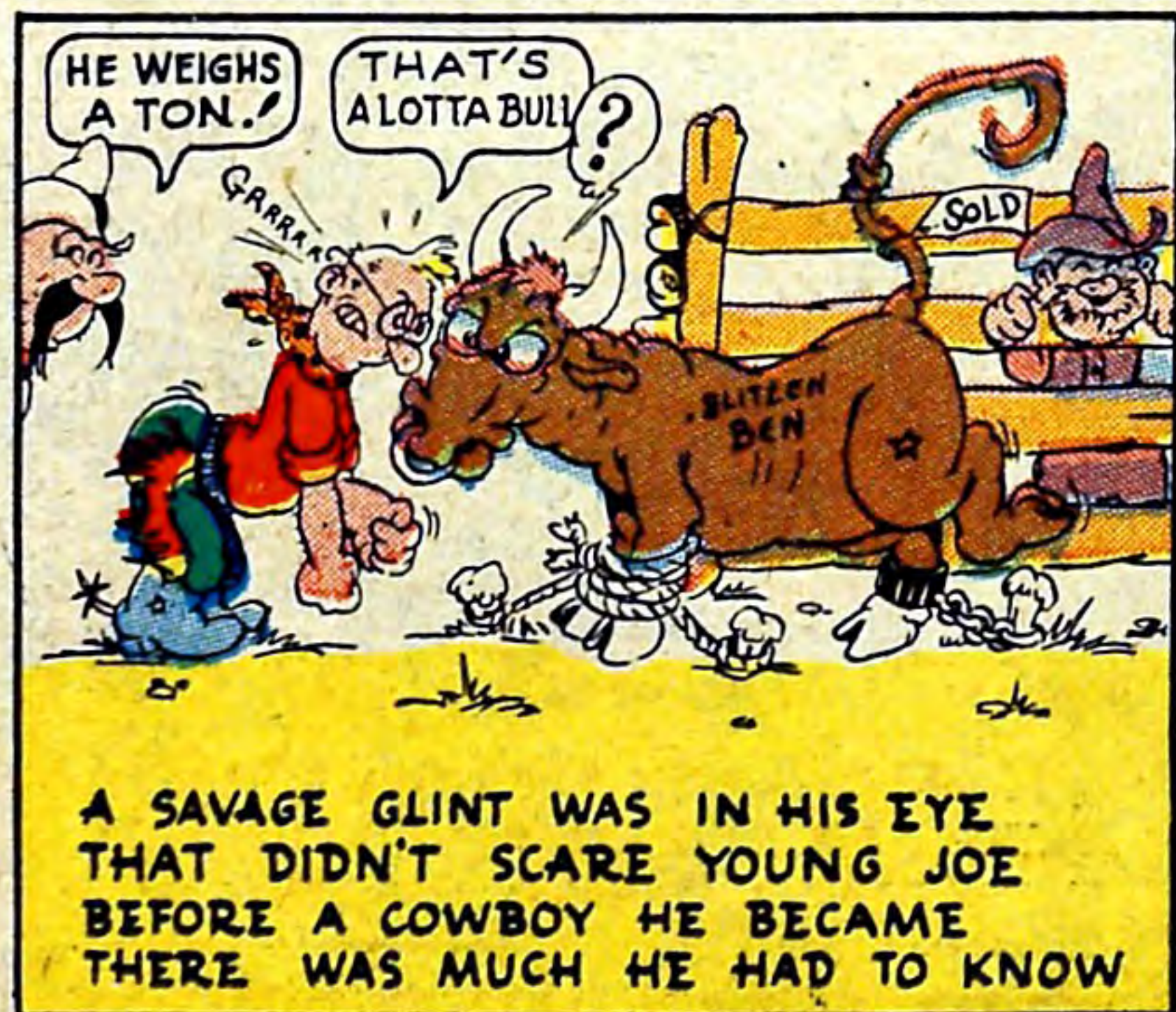
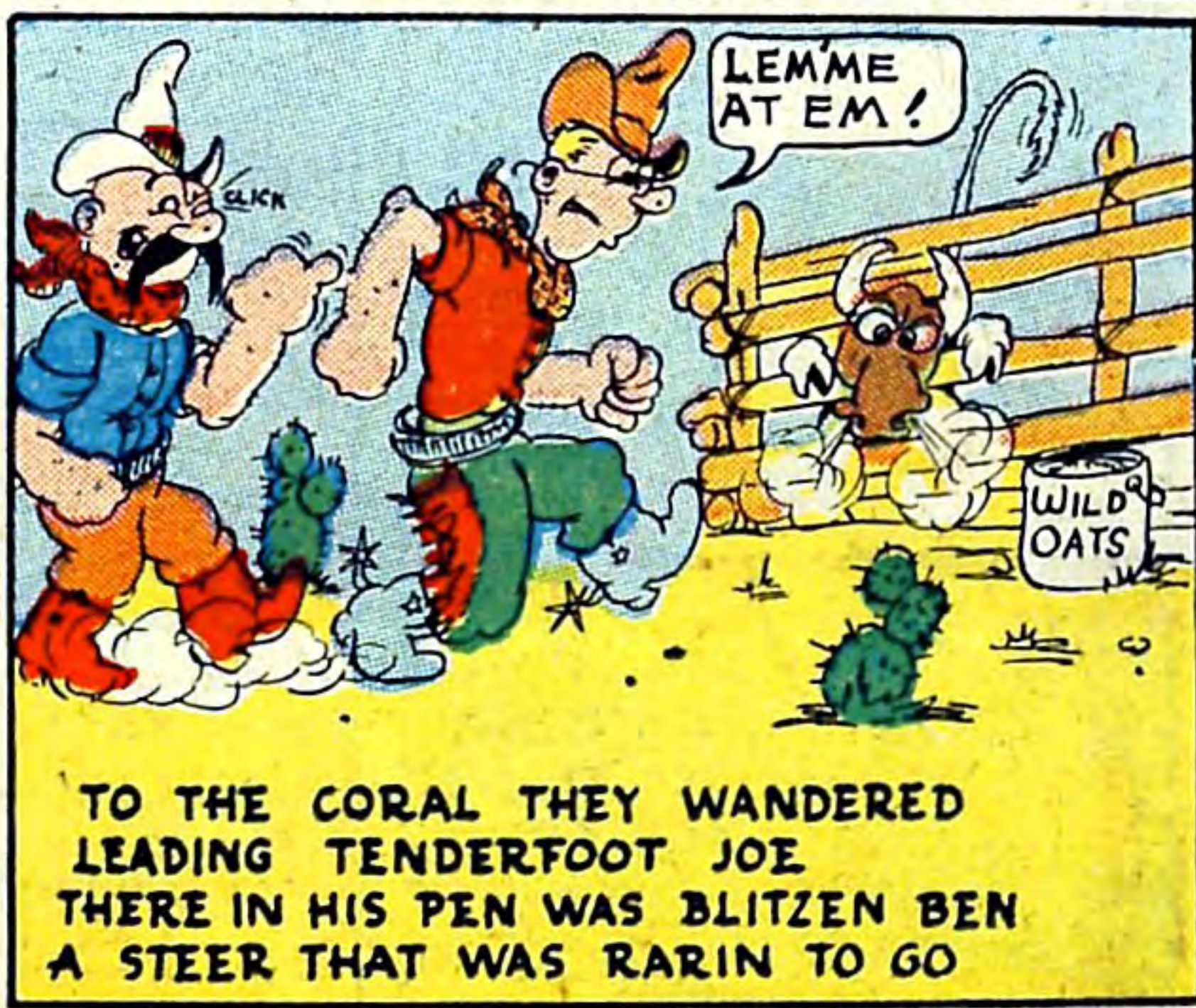
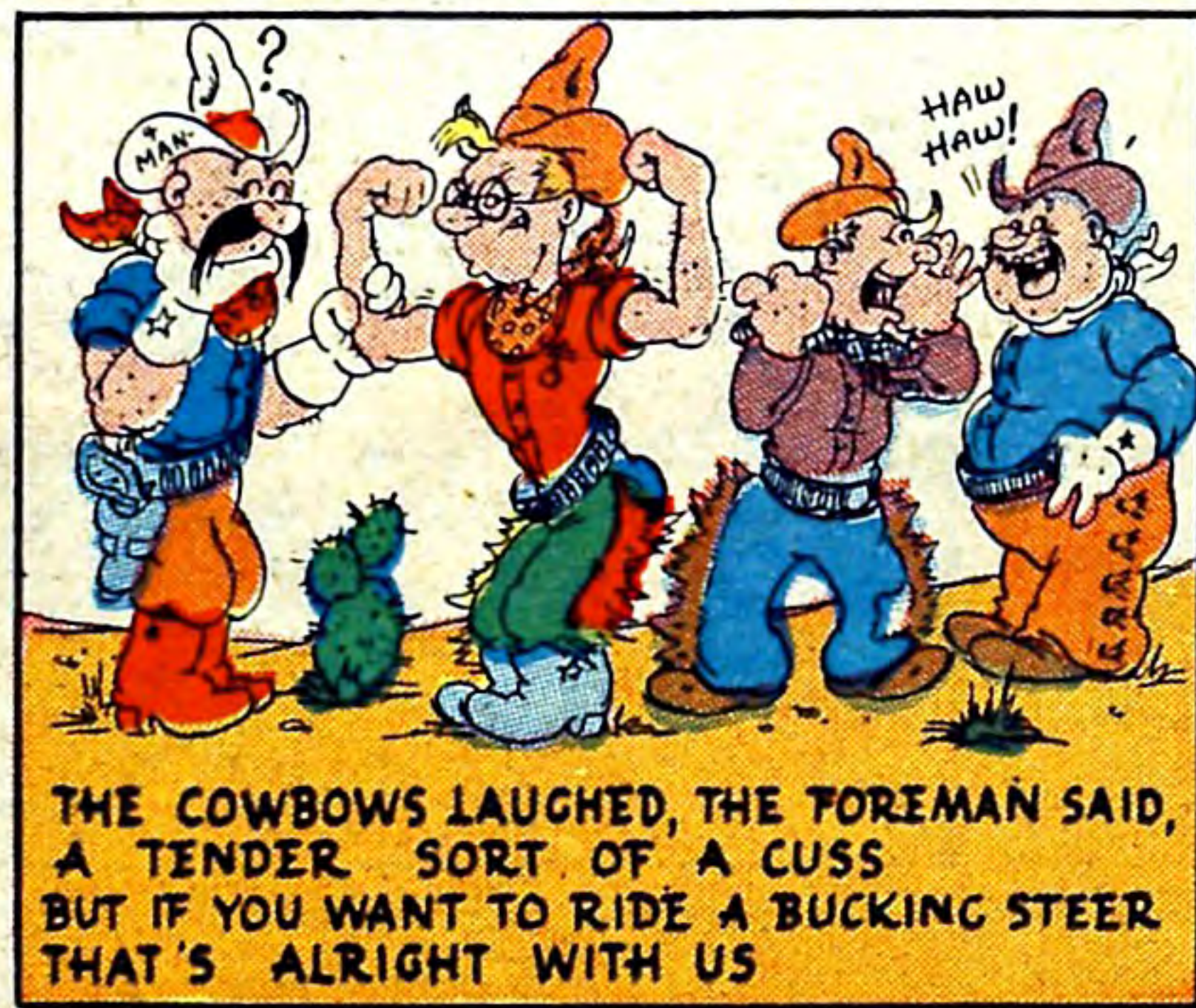
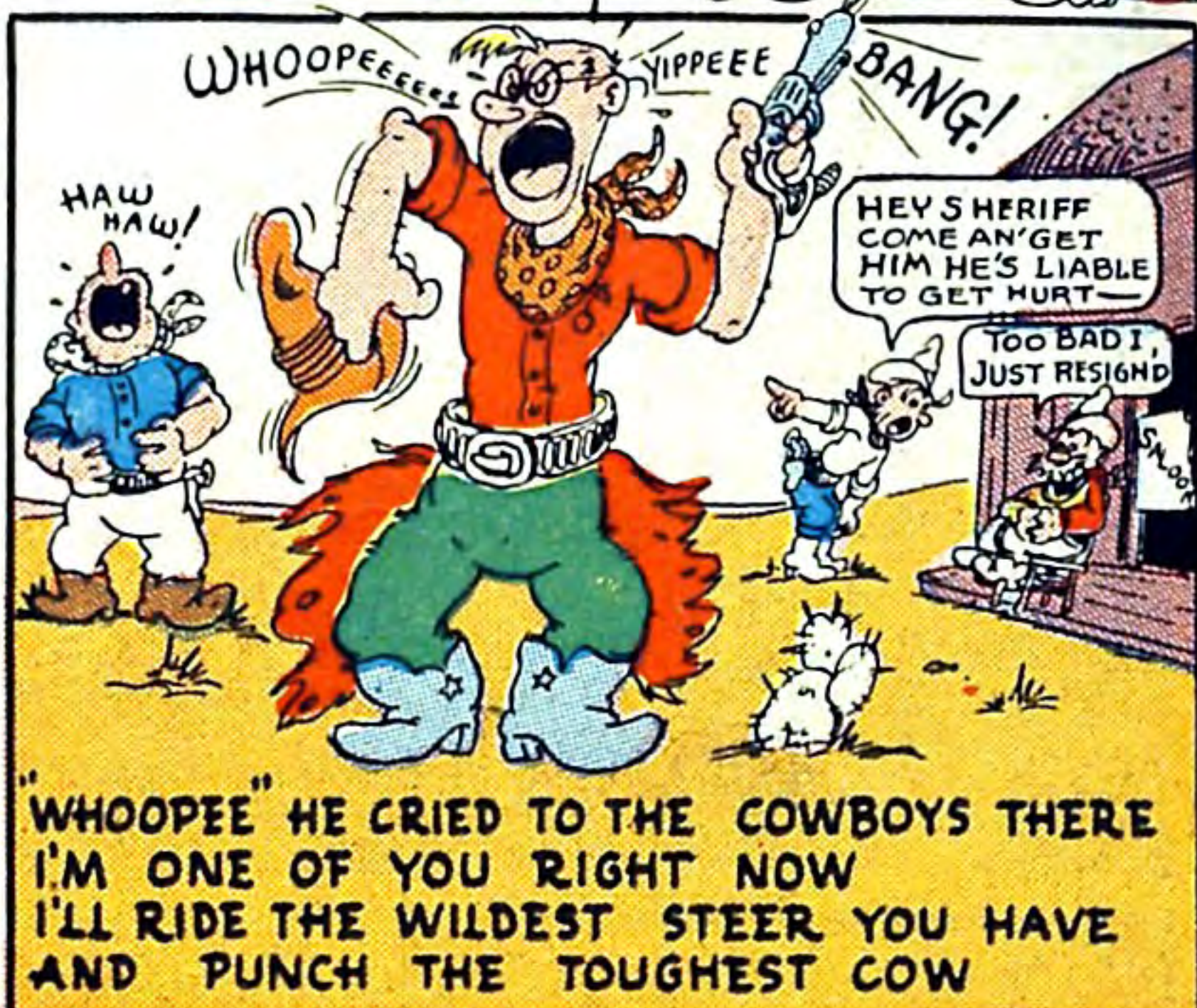
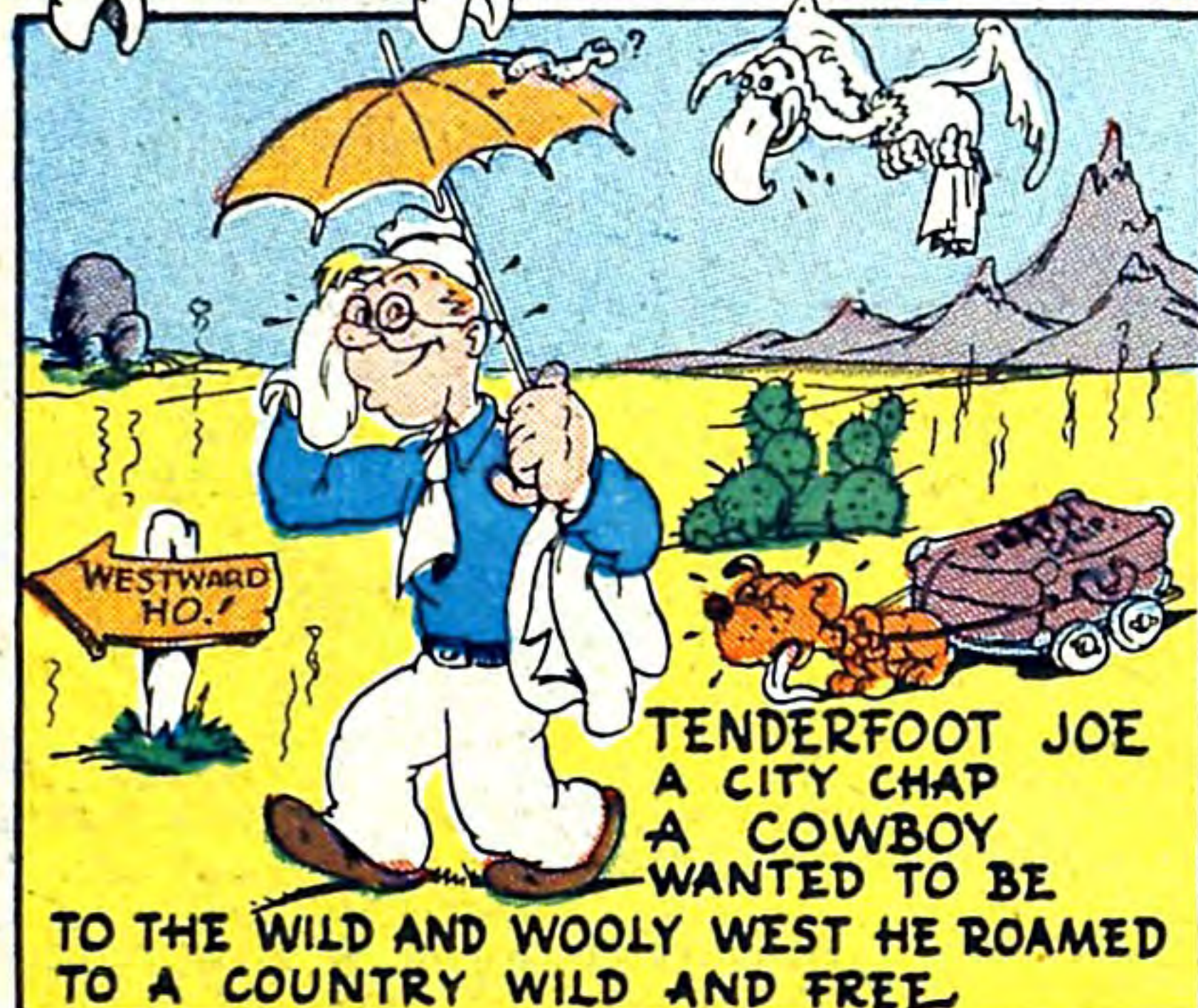








# TENDERFOOT JOE



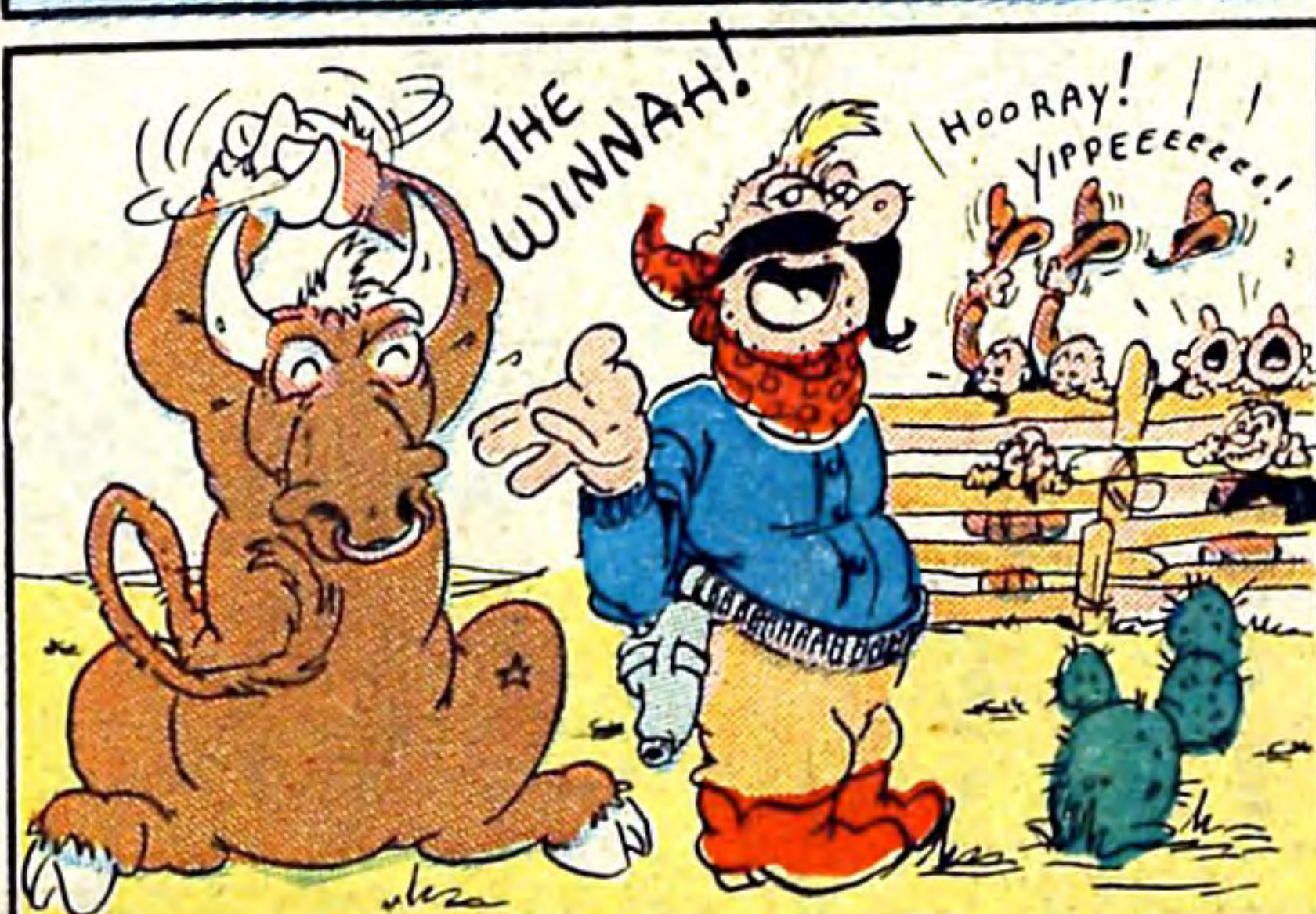




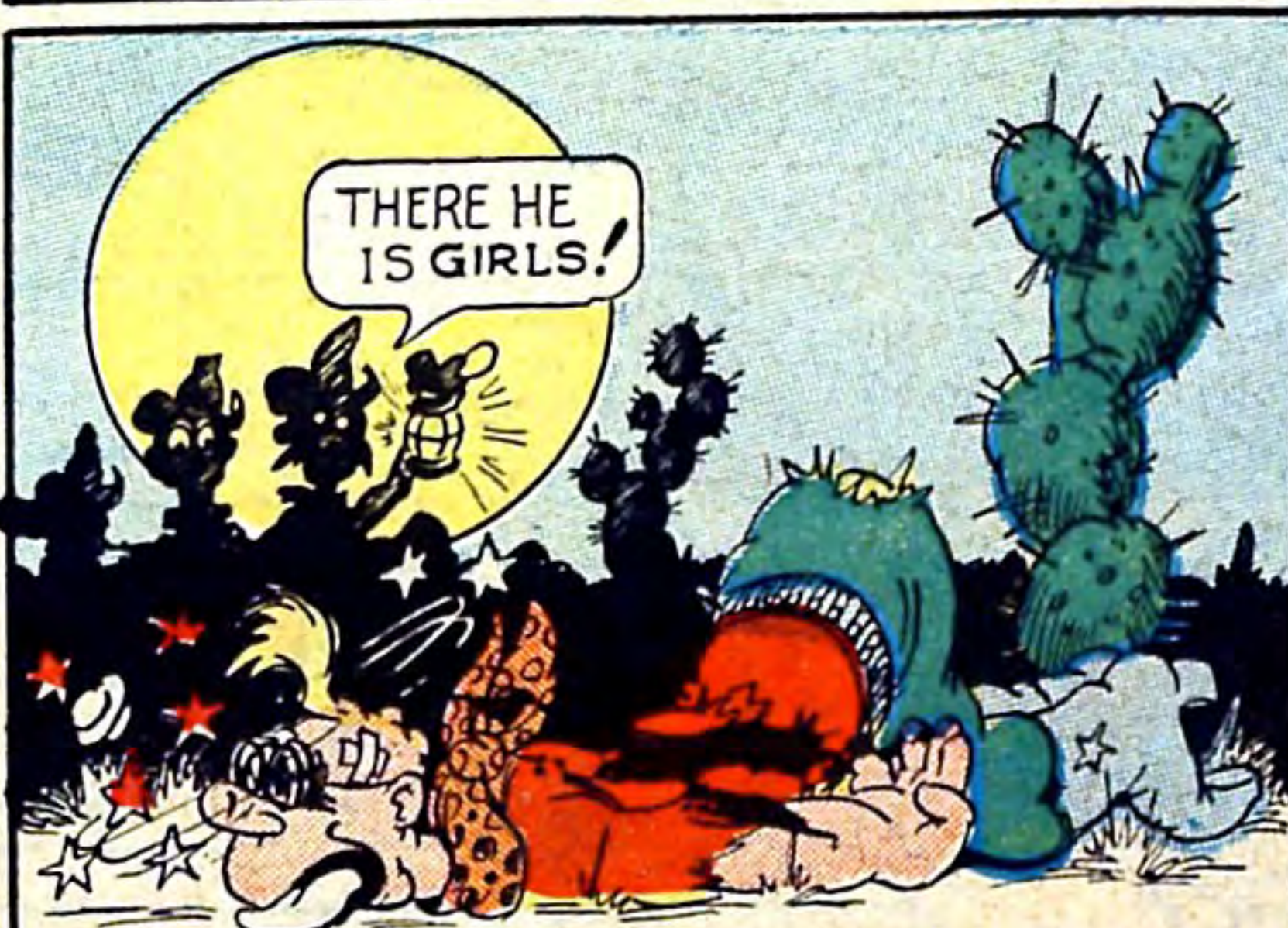
HE WENT ALRIGHT AS HE WAS TOLD  
MUCH TO THE CROWDS DELIGHT  
THEY YIPPED AND YELLED, TOSSED THEIR HATS  
WHILE POOR JOE HUNG ON TIGHT



THE STEER JUST GALLOPED ROUND THE FIELD  
EXCITEMENT WAS INTENSE  
THEN SUDDENLY HE STOPPED AND JOE  
WENT FLYING O'ER THE FENCE



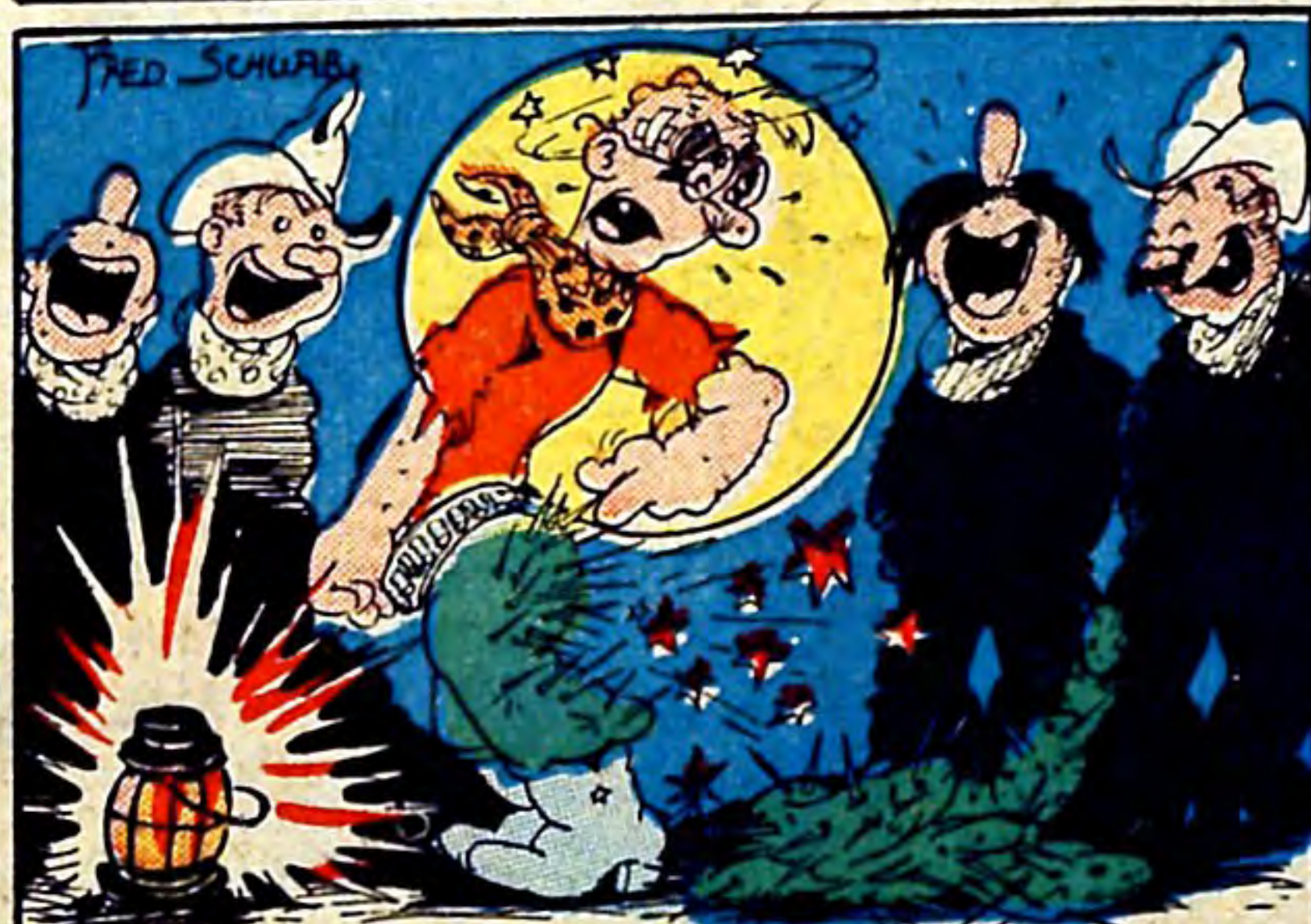
THE CROWD THEN RUSHED ACROSS THE FIELD  
TO SEE WHAT THEY COULD SEE  
THE STEER JUST SAT UPON THE GROUND  
AND LAUGHED ALOUD WITH GLEE



THAT NIGHT THEY FOUND THE CITY CHAP  
SAFELY ON THE GROUND  
FOR WEEKS IT LOOKED AS IF HE'D BE  
SORE AND MUSCLE BOUND

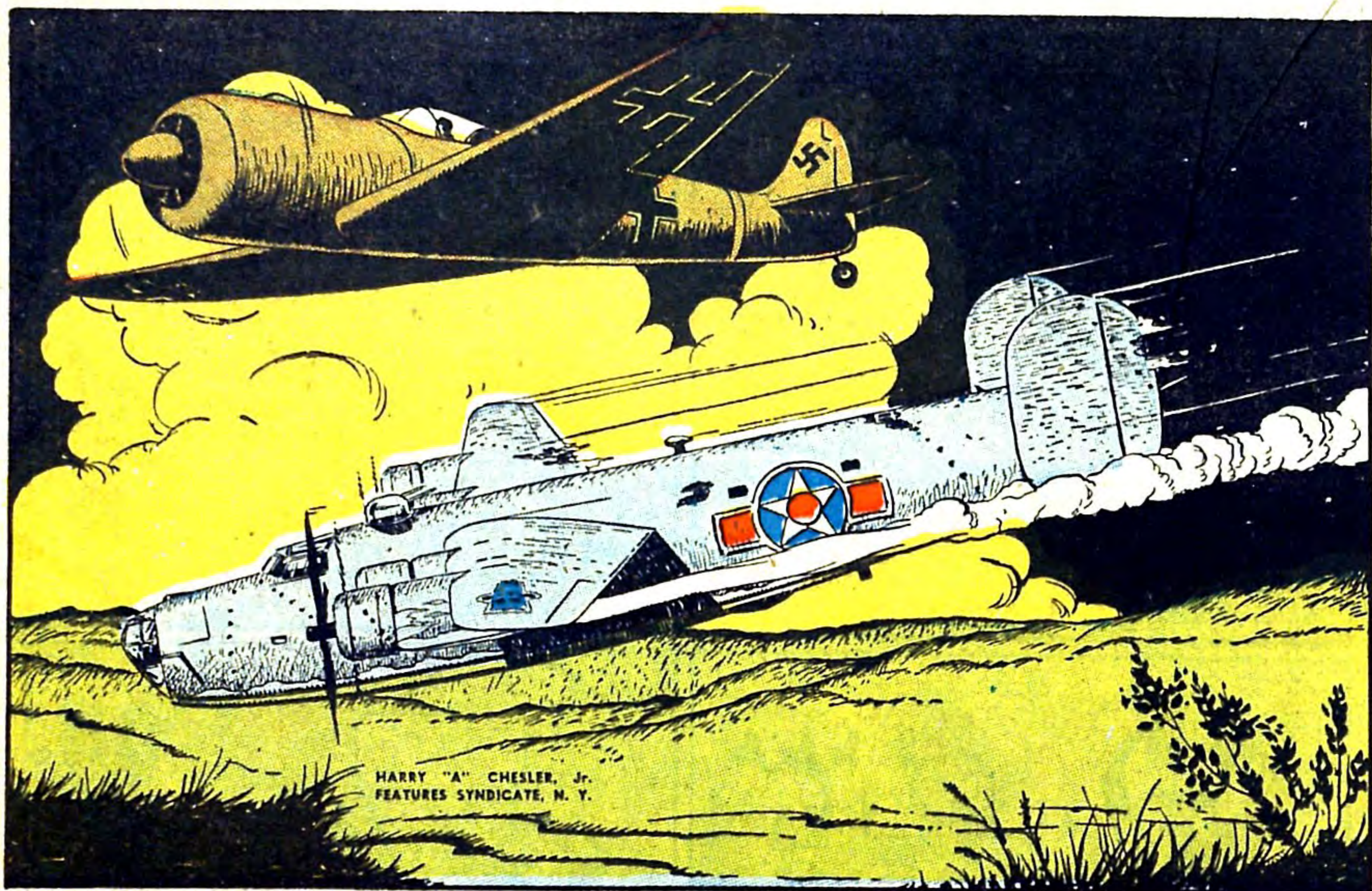


SHAKEN UP AND SHAKEN DOWN  
HE RUBBED HIS THROBBING HEAD  
WHEN HE SAW THE COWBOYS THERE  
HE WEAKLY SMILED AND SAID



I LONGED TO RIDE A BUCKING STEER  
NOW I KNOW I CAN'T  
BUT I NEVER DREAMED OF LANDING  
UPON A CACTUS PLANT





HARRY "A" CHESLER, Jr.  
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.

# MASTER KEY

EMPOWERED WITH A MYSTERIOUS X-RAY AND PARALYZING EYE, RAY CARDELL ALIAS THE MASTER KEY, FINDS HIMSELF PLUNGED DEEP INTO A NEFARIOUS NAZI PLAN OF WORLD WIDE INTRIGUE.







AT THE AIRPORT--  
THIS IS THE MAN  
I WAS TELLING YOU  
ABOUT, MR. LONG.  
YOU CAN CONFIDE  
IN HIM. NO MATTER  
WHAT HAPPENS ON  
THE WAY, YOU'LL  
GET TO RUSSIA!

I DON'T  
DOUBT IT!  
BY THE  
WAY, THIS  
IS MY  
SECRETARY  
MISS DORNA.



HOURS LATER....  
WE'RE ALMOST  
THERE, MR.  
LONG. OVER  
NAZI-LAND  
NOW. GOT  
YOUR PAPERS  
HANDY?

YES, ALL  
EXCEPT  
THE  
CONFERENCE  
PAPERS  
AND THEY'RE  
PINNED  
INSIDE MY  
COAT!



GUESS I'LL  
WASH UP A  
BIT BEFORE  
WE LAND.

MAKE IT  
SNAPPY!  
WE'RE OVER  
ENEMY  
TERRITORY.  
SO DON'T  
FORGET AND  
TURN OUT  
THE BRIGHT  
LIGHTS!



IN A REAR COMPARTMENT...

I WON'T FORGET ABOUT  
THE BRIGHT LIGHTS,  
MR. RAY CARDELL.  
THERE'LL BE A REAL  
LIGHT WHEN I TOSS  
OUT THIS FLARE!



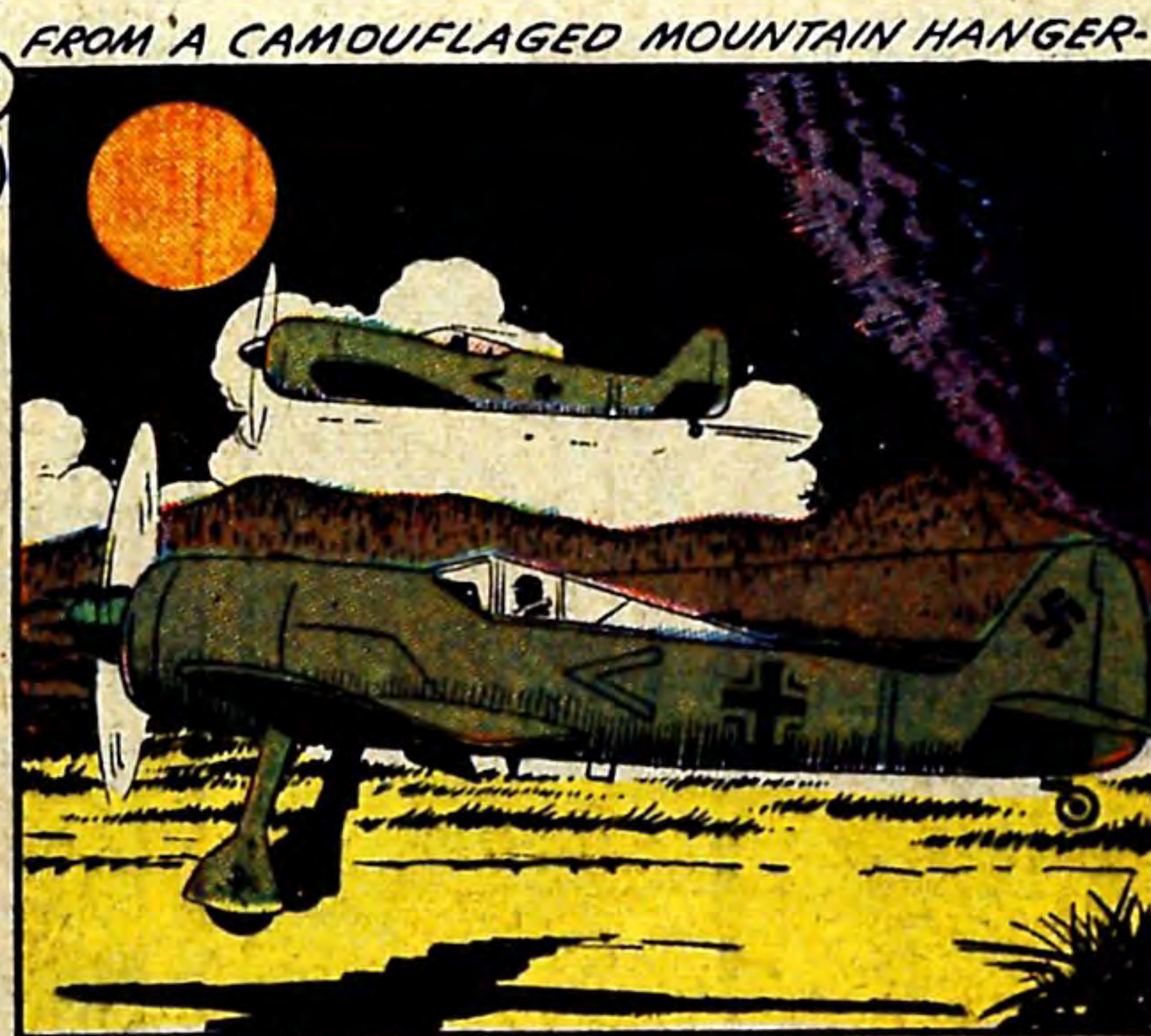
MEANWHILE MILES AHEAD--

KOMMANDANT!  
I PICK UP A PLANE  
MOTOR... 20 MILES  
NORTHEAST! PERHAPS  
IT IS A PLANE!

LISTEN...  
WE WILL  
SOON KNOW.  
WATCH  
CAREFULLY  
FOR THE  
YELLOW  
FLARE!



ACHTUNG! THAT  
IS THE SIGNAL. ORDER  
ALL AVAILABLE  
PLANES ALOFT  
IMMEDIATELY!



FROM A CAMOUFLAGED MOUNTAIN HANGER--



FROM OUT OF THE CLOUDS  
POURS THE SNEAK ATTACK.

ACHTUNG! FORCE  
THE PLANE TO  
LAND. DO NOT  
SHOOT IT DOWN!

NAZI CRATE'S TRYING  
TO FORCE US DOWN  
BUT HOW....

NO DICE! ENGINES  
TWO AND FOUR ARE  
CONKED OUT! I'LL  
HAVE TO  
CRASH LAND.

RIGHT! BUT  
KEEP AN ITCHING  
FINGER ON YOUR  
TRIGGER WHEN  
YOU LAND!

SORRY! BUT THIS MAY  
ALTER THE MYSTERY  
MAN'S PLANS! AND YOU  
PILOT, HEAD BELOW...  
THE ALTERNATIVE IS  
DEATH TO YOU AND  
JOHN LONG!

QUICKLY! PUT OUT THE  
FLAMES BEFORE THEY  
ARE ALL  
KILLED!

HEIL HITLER!  
EXCELLENT,  
KOMMANDANT  
STRAKKO! NOW  
TAKE THE PRISONERS  
TO THE CASTLE!

W-WHERE AM I? OH-OH  
NOW I REMEMBER...  
PLANE SHOT DOWN...  
AND THERE'S LONG!

YOUR  
PAPERS...

THEY'RE  
GONE...



MEANWHILE IN A WING  
OF THE CASTLE-

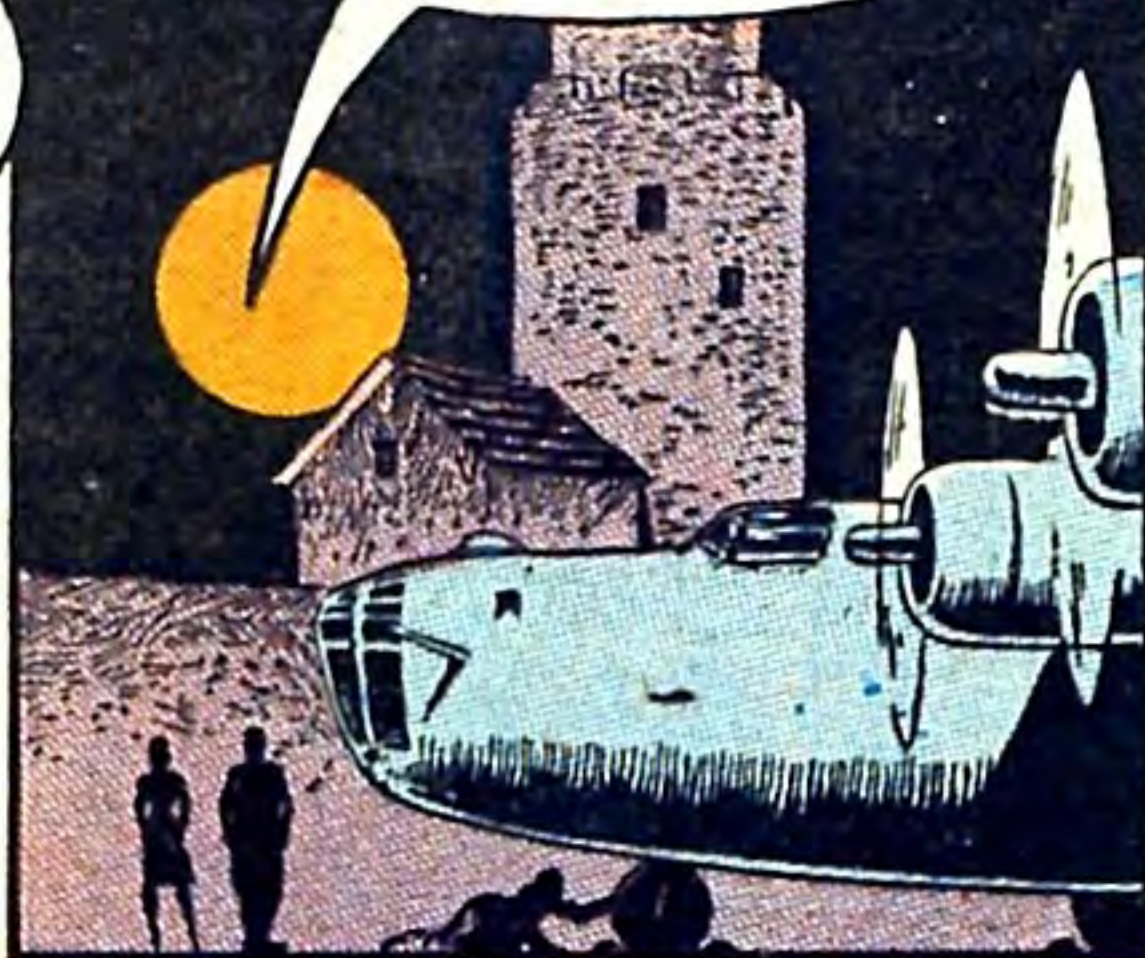
HIS PAPERS  
ARE CODED!  
WHAT CAN  
WE DO?

HAVE LONG'S  
IMPERSONATOR  
LEAVE WITH  
ME AT ONCE.  
WE'LL DECODE  
THE PAPERS  
EN ROUTE FOR  
IDENTIFICATION  
AT THE KREMLIN!

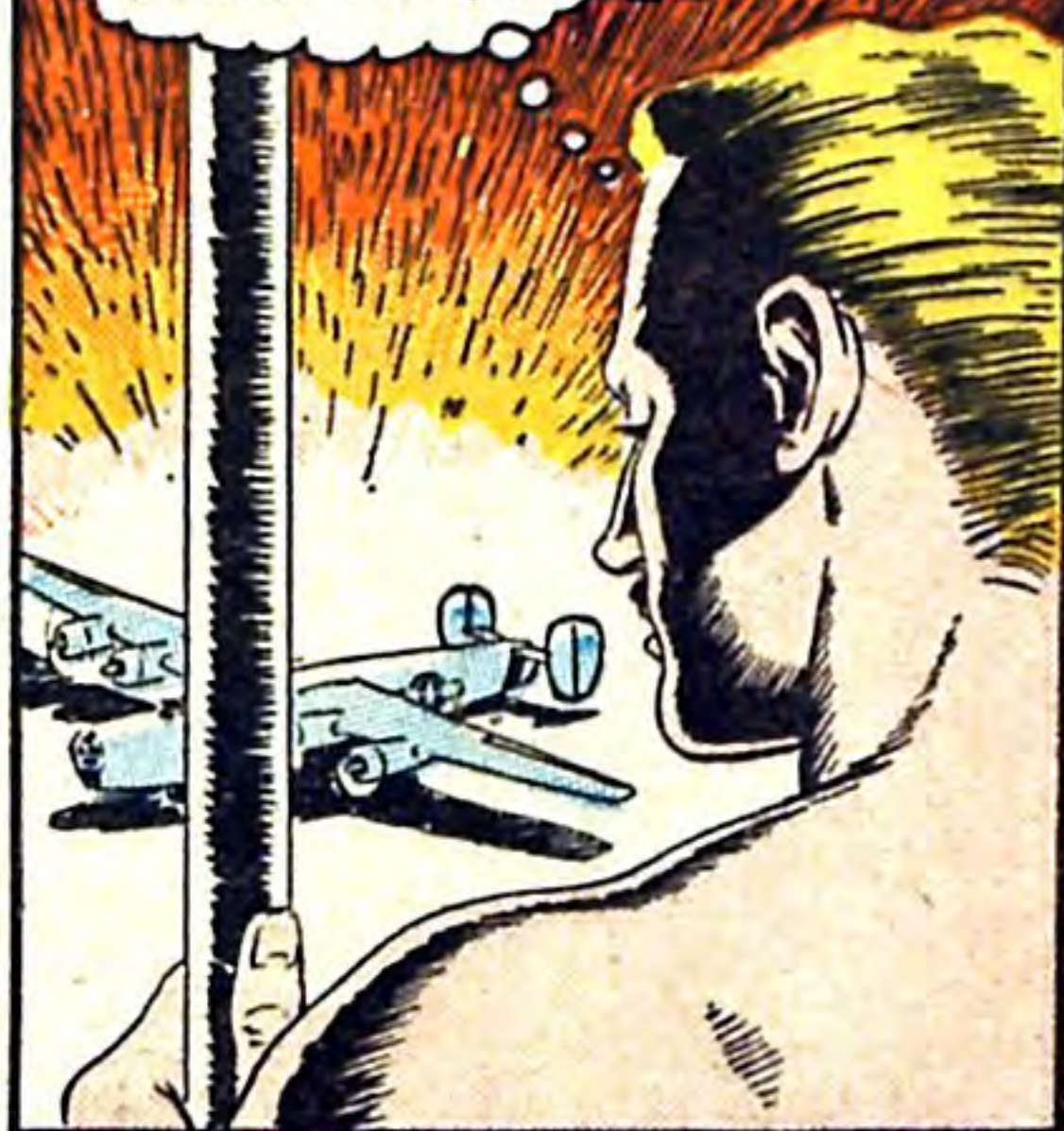


AN HOUR LATER-

I'VE KNOWN LONG  
FOR A YEAR, HERR  
MUELLER. WITH WHAT  
I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT  
HIM, YOU'LL HAVE  
NO TROUBLE....



WH-WHY IT'S THE  
LIBERATOR! IT'S  
LEAVING THE CASTLE.  
I'D BETTER X-RAY  
THIS JOB!



SO THAT'S THEIR GAME!  
IT'LL WORK TOO,  
UNLESS....



THEY'RE GOING TO RUSSIA  
IN OUR PLACE, LONG!  
YOUR SWEET MISS DORNA  
IS A NAZI SPY! WE'VE  
GOT TO HURRY.  
NOW LISTEN  
CLOSELY...

GO ON,  
MAN. I'LL DO  
ANYTHING  
YOU SAY...



WITH HIS STRANGE EYE POWER.



TH-THAT LOCK  
... MELTING!  
VOTT ISS? I  
MUST BE CRAZY!



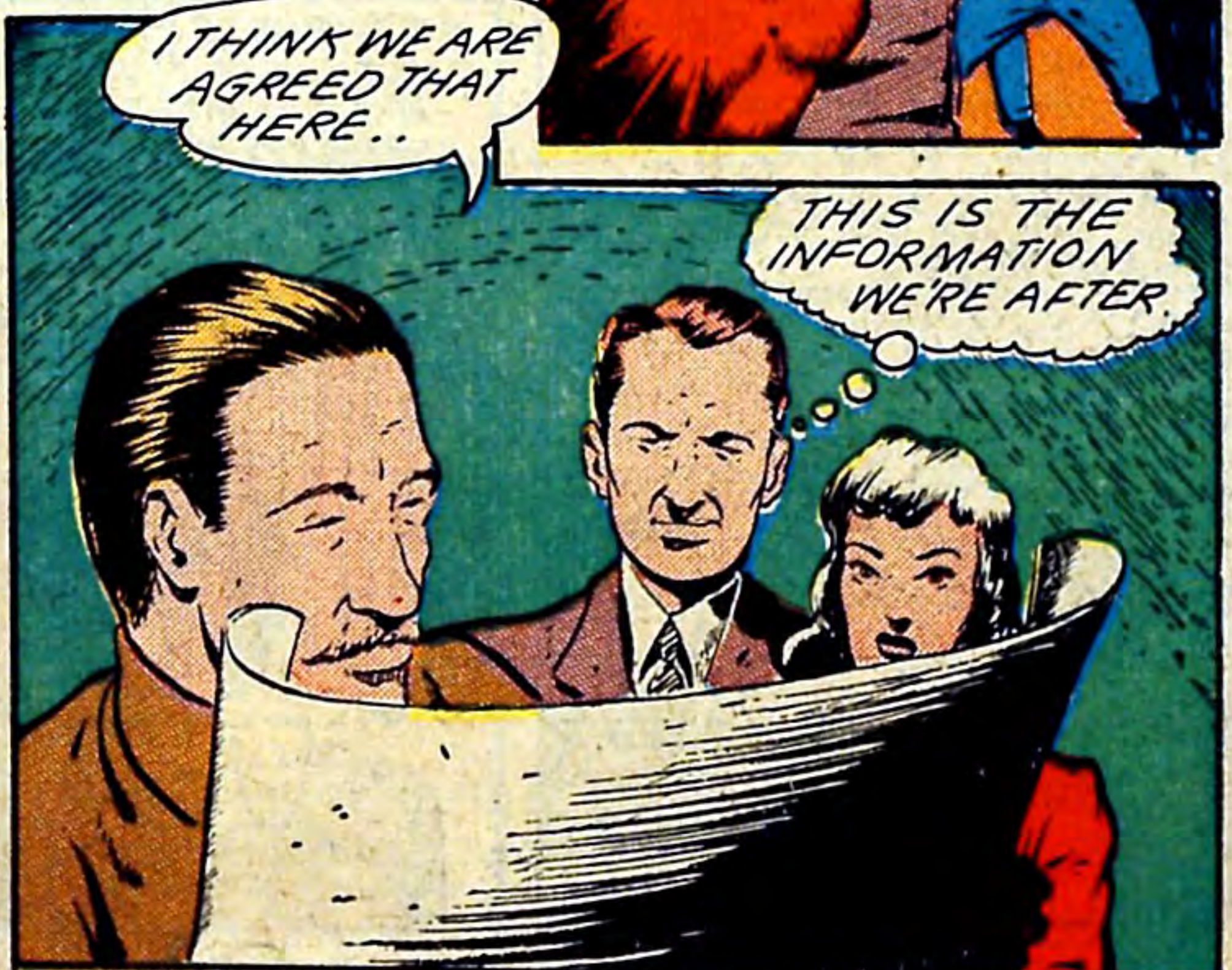
HALTE! YOU CAN'T  
FOOL GESTAPO  
GUARDS! I VILL...  
VERDAMNT!













ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MOSCOW.

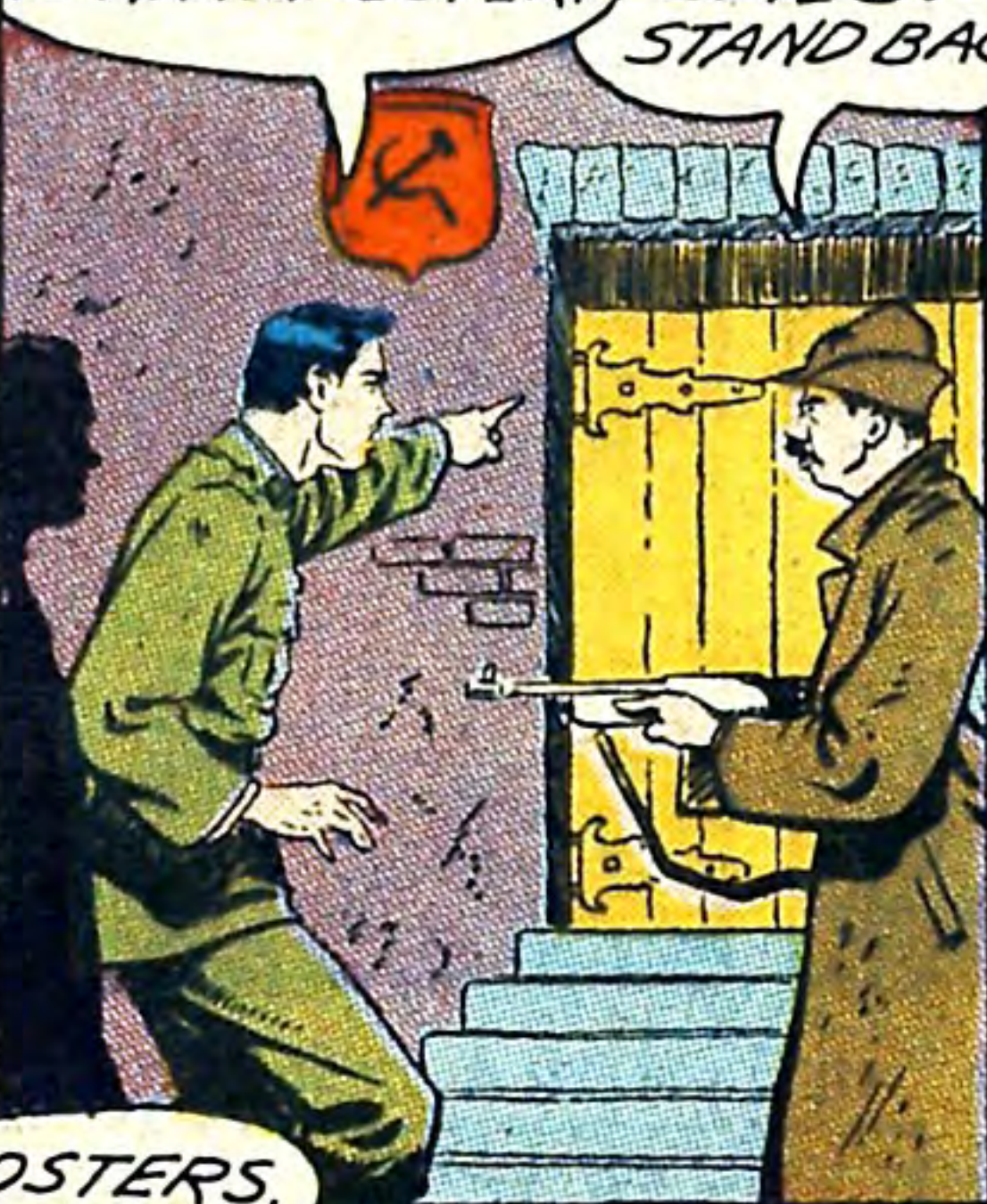
IT IS A MIRACLE THAT WE SLIPPED THROUGH IN THIS NAZI PLANE. GETTING DARK NOW. MAYBE WE CAN REACH THE KREMLIN IN TIME.



AT THE KREMLIN..

BUT THIS MAN IS THE REAL AMERICAN ENVOY. THE ONE IN THERE IS AN IMPOSTER.

IN GERMAN UNIFORM? BAH! YOU ARE SPIES. STAND BACK!



NOW WE CAN GET BY HIM! LET'S GO LONG!



MASTER KEY AND LONG BURST INTO THE ROOM.

THESE TWO ARE IMPOSTERS. I AM THE REAL LONG FROM THE UNITED STATES.



SUDDENLY..

VERY CLEVER, MASTER KEY. BUT WHEN I DROP THIS CAPSULE EVERY ONE IN THIS HALL WILL DIE!



MY FINGERS, I'LL TAKE THEM! THEY'RE FROZEN! I CAN'T DROP IT!

THAT MIDGET BOMB, MISS LORNA, IF YOU HAVE NO OBJECTIONS.



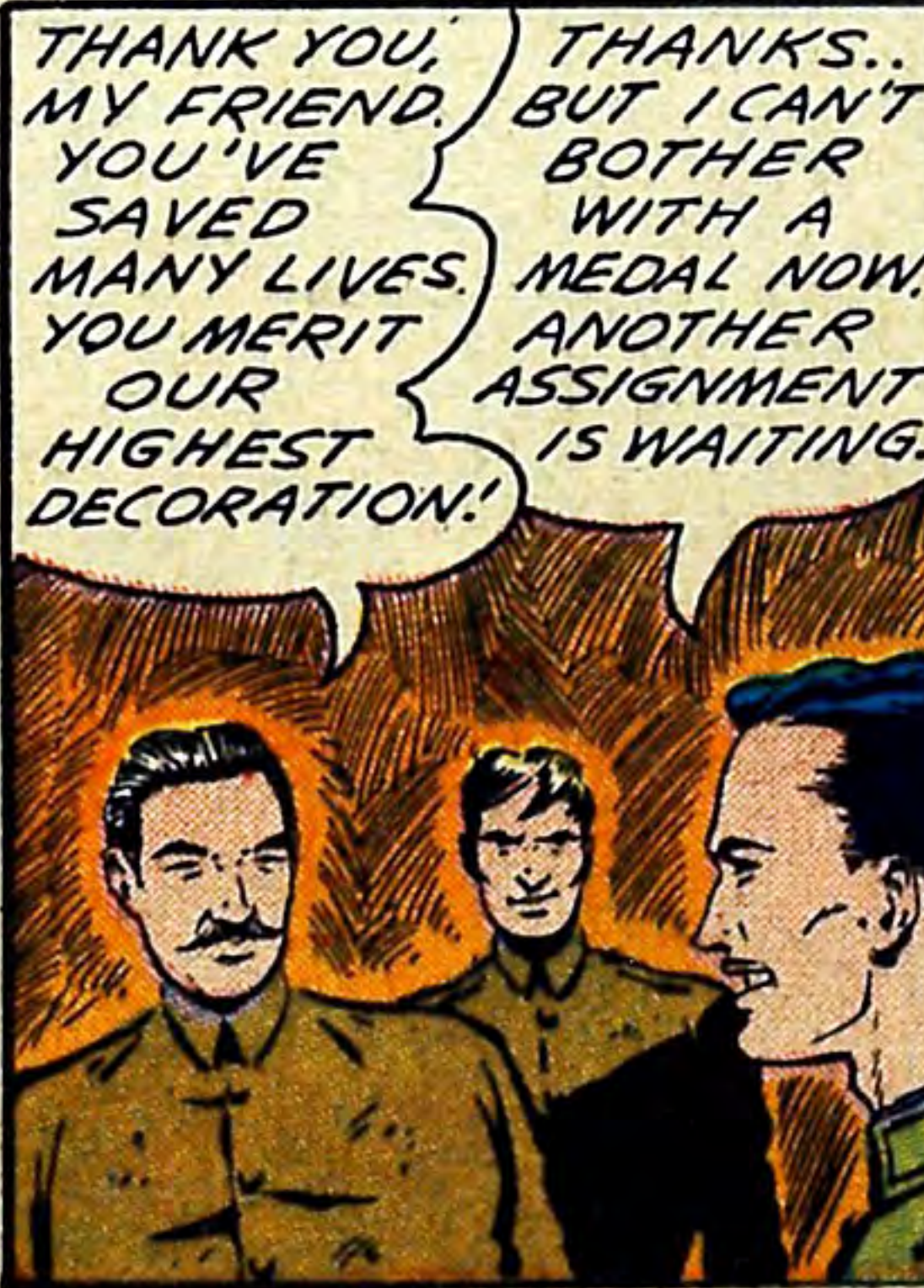
A TERRIBLE DISASTER WAS AVOIDED. THANKS TO MASTER KEY.

YES, THE POWER OF HIS EYES IS TRULY AMAZING.



THANK YOU, MY FRIEND. YOU'VE SAVED MANY LIVES. YOU MERIT OUR HIGHEST DECORATION!

THANKS.. BUT I CAN'T BOTHER WITH A MEDAL NOW. ANOTHER ASSIGNMENT IS WAITING.







## ONE IN A MILLION!

"Holy Jupiter!" yelled Frank Mays, the American "devil driver," as machine gun bullets whizzed by the ambulance he was driving for a British hospital unit in Suez.

The nurse, caring for the wounded men in the ambulance, yelled excitedly, "A Nazi tank! It's chasing us!"

Frank jammed his foot down on the gas pedal. The ambulance almost flew over the shell torn road. Four bandaged Britishers turned, when the wounded German prisoner cried out, "Ach Himmel, you're bouncing too much!"

Frank turned to the nurse, "Just like Fritz to be the only one to complain," he said. "Take the wheel," he continued, "there's a grenade in the back—it's our only chance!"

With grim determination the nurse seated herself at the wheel, as Frank went to the back of the ambulance. He looked out the rear window and saw the tank coming closer. Suddenly, a hail of lead tore into the machine—followed by an agonizing scream. One of the Britishers had been shot. His face and chest were riddled with machine gun bullets and his bandages were being saturated with fresh blood. A gasp and the soldier fell dead.

Frank stiffened as he bit the pin off the grenade and hurled it—but the ambulance swerved and the missile exploded harmlessly on the road.

Bitterly, Frank turned to the Nazi and said, "You'll soon be free, if we're not machine gunned to pieces, first!" Frank returned to his place at the wheel. Ahead of him stretched the shell torn road. He slowed down to maneuver about the craters.

Inside, the nurse pulled a sheet over the dead soldier's face. Turning to the Nazi, she cried aloud, "Butcher!"

The German winced. Believe me, he said softly, "I'm not like that. I'm just a simple peasant who worked hard all my life. Then the Fuehrer came—he changed us from simple folks to wild beasts!"

The German breathed heavily as he lay back thinking of the pleasant courtesy extended by the hospital unit. For the first time he saw clearly the viciousness of the Nazi war machine. Suddenly, he bit his lip and muttered, "Ja lieber Gott!"

"We can get out of this," he whispered hoarsely.

The nurse bent closer. Into her ear the Nazi unfolded an ingenious plan.

... The ambulance rounded a

bend in the road and halted. Soon the tank tore around the curve and came to a full stop behind the ambulance. Two heads popped out from the tank opening.

"Heil Hitler!" one of the men yelled at a Nazi soldier, who stood in the center of the road aiming a rifle at the ambulance. The tank driver turned to his companion and said, "He spoiled the fun of blowing it up. Come—let's go out and ask him his regiment!"

The tank men began climbing down, at the same time giving the Nazi salute and yelling, "Heil the Fuehrer!" What Panzer division are you with?

The soldier looked up, aimed his rifle and replied, "With the British army." One move and you're both dead pigeons!"

The terrified Nazi tank men threw up their hands and cried, "Ach Himmel!" This is not fair—we thought you were a comrade?"

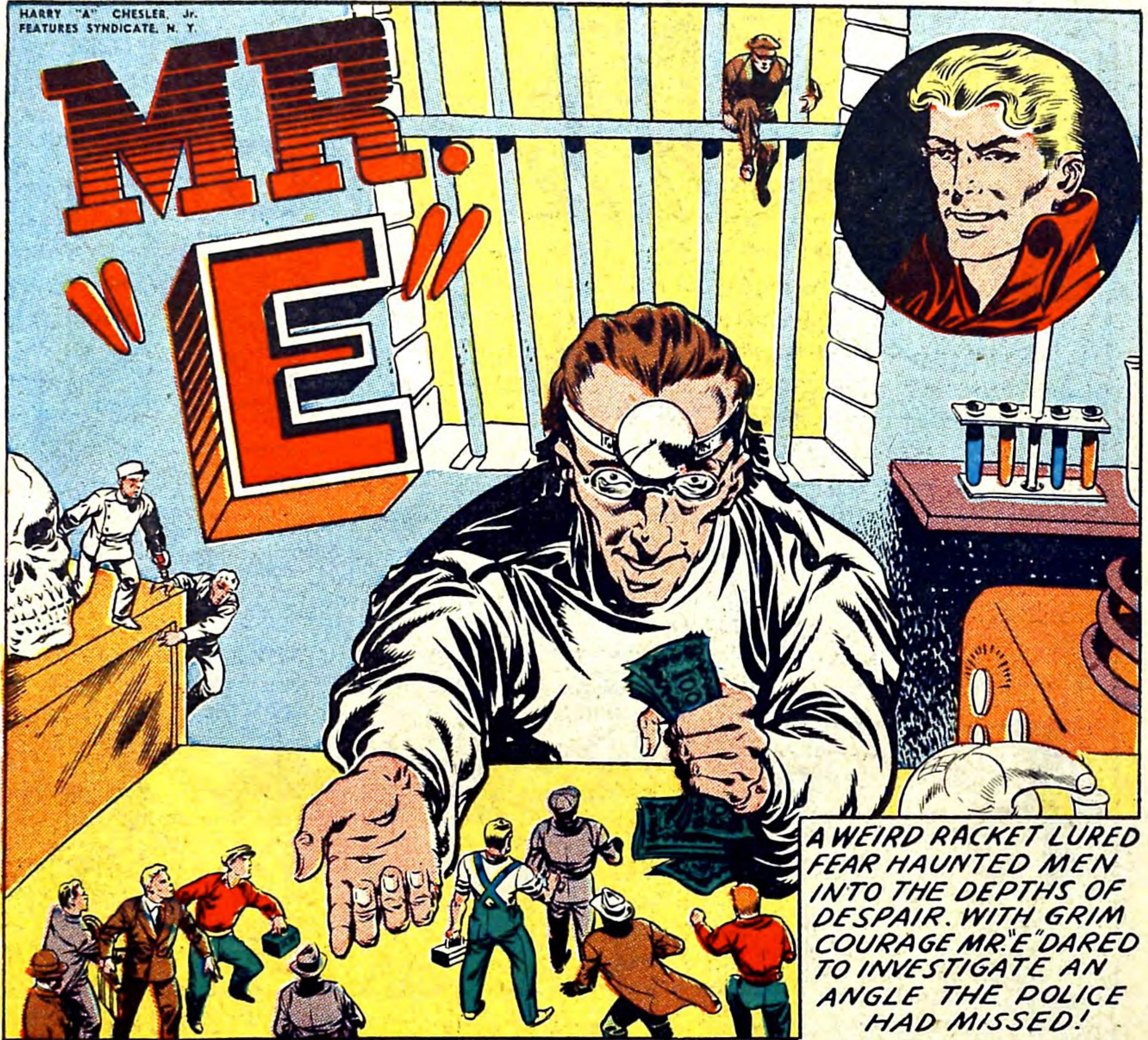
"No, I'm not," yelled Frank, who was in the wounded German's uniform. "I'm a gentleman," he continued, "otherwise I'd have shot you both in the back, as you would have done. Now get out and march—the war is over for both of you!"

—THE END—



# MR.

# E!



A WEIRD RACKET LURED  
FEAR HAUNTED MEN  
INTO THE DEPTHS OF  
DESPAIR. WITH GRIM  
COURAGE MR. "E" DARED  
TO INVESTIGATE AN  
ANGLE THE POLICE  
HAD MISSED!



WHAT'S WRONG  
WITH HIM?  
IS HE CRAZY?

NUTTY AS  
A FRUIT  
CAKE! HERE  
COMES A  
COP!



YOU'VE GOT A  
SCREW LOOSE, BUD  
COME WITH ME!

UH? YES,  
ALL RIGHT  
OFFICER!

ON A WARM SPRING DAY...





AT NIGHTFALL -- I'M OUT ON BAIL, BUT I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, MADGE. I'M GOING TO TALK!

YOU CAN'T, PAUL! YOU DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL BE BACK IN A MONTH!



HE WON'T TALK NOW. LUCKY THE BOSS SENT ME TO CHECK ON HIM!



PAUL! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU--



QUITE RIGHT! BUT I'M SNATCHING YOU SO IT'LL LOOK LIKE YOU DID IT!

YOU-- YOU KILLED MY HUSBAND!



YOU'LL BE AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT FOR DR. HAHN'S EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION.



LATE THE FOLLOWING DAY--

I'M SURE PAUL WASN'T CRAZY. IT'S ALL MR. E. AND MY SISTER DIDN'T KILL HIM. CAN'T YOU HELP ME?



AT THIS UNDERGROUND TEMPLE MR. E. BOWS BEFORE THE GOD OF AN EXTINCT RACE--

I BESEECH THEE, ALL WISE AND POWERFUL KING KOLAH, FOR AID BY YOUR MESSENGERS OF JUSTICE.



THE WEIRD IDOL SENDS FORTH A WINGED COURIER--

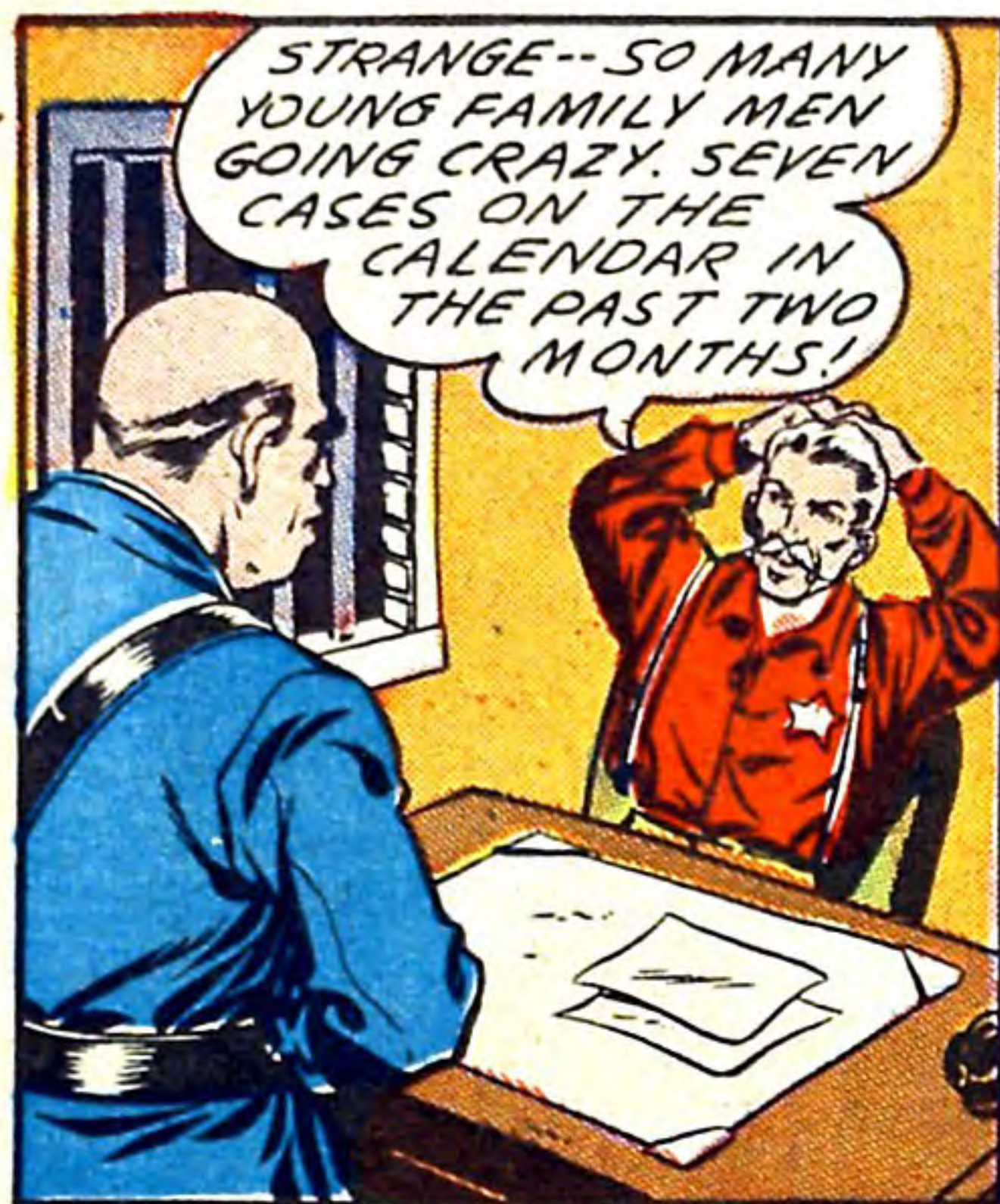
YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT OFFERS THANKS AND VOWS THAT JUSTICE WILL BE DONE!



REACHING THE COURT HOUSE THE COURIER TAKES HUMAN FORM.

I'LL GET THE DOPE FOR MR. E.









BUT KOLAH'S MESSENGERS OF JUSTICE ARE ON THE JOB.







THAT WAS THE LAST SOCK YOU'LL TAKE AT ANYBODY, MISTER!

HIS JAW'S LIKE A ROCK!



BE LUCK IF THAT KILLED HIM, 'CAUSE IF HE EVER WAKES UP---



AH--YOU GOT HIM! GOOD! WHO IS-- UH! IT'S MR. E.

THAT'S RIGHT, DR. HAHN. DO YOU THINK DUNHAM TALKED BEFORE WALLACH KILLED HIM?



IMPOSSIBLE! I'LL SEND OUT WALLACH AND BENZ TO CATCH ANYONE WHO CAME WITH HIM. THROW HIM IN A CELL!



SMELLING SALTS QUICKENS HIS BREATH!

THIS STIMULANT WILL HELP, TOO.



I'VE SET THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGE INTO THE LOCK.

GOOD! JUMP AND RUN FOR SAFETY WHEN I LIGHT THE FUSE.



WHERE AM I? OOPH! KOLAH'S MESSENGERS OF JUSTICE ARE IN ON THIS JOB!



THIS MUST BE THE CELLBLOCK FOR UNINVITED GUESTS. THE PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET OUT!



HE MUST HAVE COME ALONE DOC. NO TRACE OF ANYONE OUTSIDE.

GOOD! NOW I'LL MAKE THE EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION ON DUNHAM'S WIFE.





HOPE YOU HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH THIS ONE THAN YOU HAD WITH THE OTHERS.

YES-- BUT IF SHE LIVES I'LL HAVE TO KILL HER ANYWAY.



MY FAME AND FORTUNE WILL BE ASSURED IF I CAN REMOVE THE FRONTAL LOBE OF THE BRAIN SO THE PATIENT SURVIVES!



MEANWHILE.. WELL, I'LL BE! THE FELLOW WHO WAS ARRESTED FOR ATTACKING THE STONE LIONS ON THE LIBRARY STEPS WITH A SWORD.

THEY TRICKED ME INTO ACTING CRAZY SO I WOULD NOT BE DRAFTED.



DR. HAHN PROMISED TO RELEASE US. HE'S BLEEDING OUR FAMILIES OF THEIR SAVINGS BY THREATENING TO EXPOSE US.



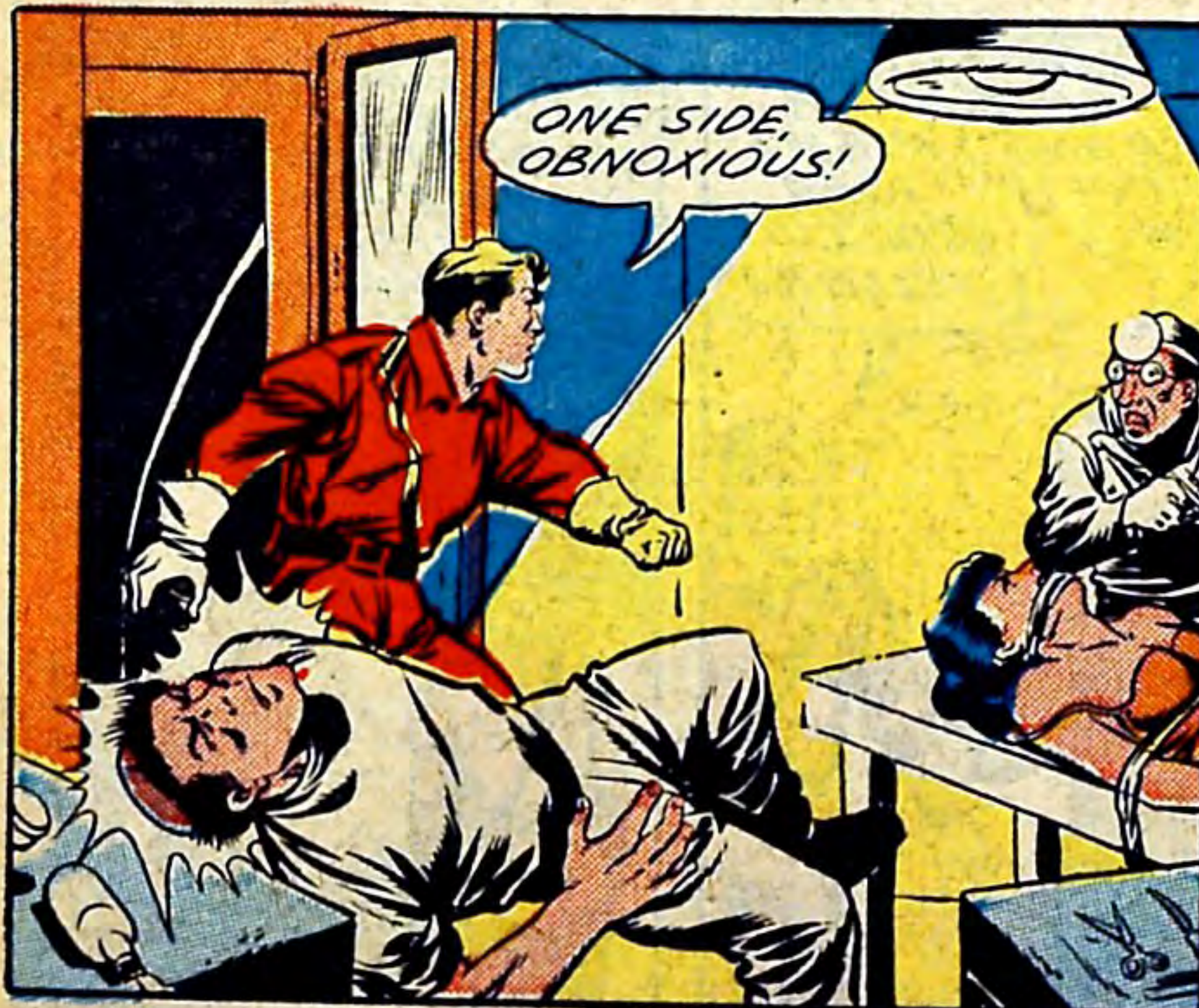
I'LL LET THE OTHERS OUT. IF YOU WANT TO CATCH DR. HAHN, BETTER BE QUICK, MR. "E."

I'M THINKING THE SAME THING!



NOW I GET IT! YOU DID KIDNAP DUNHAM'S WIFE!

HE BROKE LOOSE! KILL HIM!



ONE SIDE, OBNOXIOUS!



IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW, DOCTOR!





HIS ASSISTANT'S HEAD STRUCK THE TABLE. YOU KNOCKED THEM COLD, MR. E."

YES, BUT THE OTHERS HEARD THE NOISE AND ARE COMING!

HE FELL FOR THAT ONE!



WOW! WATCH MR. E. TAKE THE OTHER CULPRIT!



NOW IF I CAN KEEP 'EM COVERED FOR AWHILE.



I'M CALLING FROM OAKWOOD SANITARIUM, INSPECTOR...



HELLO, MR. E. A SQUAD'S ALREADY ON THE WAY. MRS. DUNHAM'S SISTER DROVE BACK IN YOUR CAR, AND TIPPED US OFF.



I'VE GOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND THEM ALL TO THE CHAIR. TAKE 'EM AWAY!

IT'S A PLEASURE, MR. E."



I'M TO BLAME FOR MY HUSBAND'S MURDER. I URGED HIM TO TAKE DR. HAHN'S PROPOSITION TO AVOID THE DRAFT.

YOU PAID FOR YOUR MISTAKE. I HOPE IT'LL BE A LESSON FOR OTHERS.



IT TAUGHT US PLENTY TOO, MR. E. ALL OF US ARE REPORTING FOR INDUCTION TOMORROW.

THAT'S THE RIGHT IDEA. GOOD LUCK FELLOWS!



BEFORE DAWN..

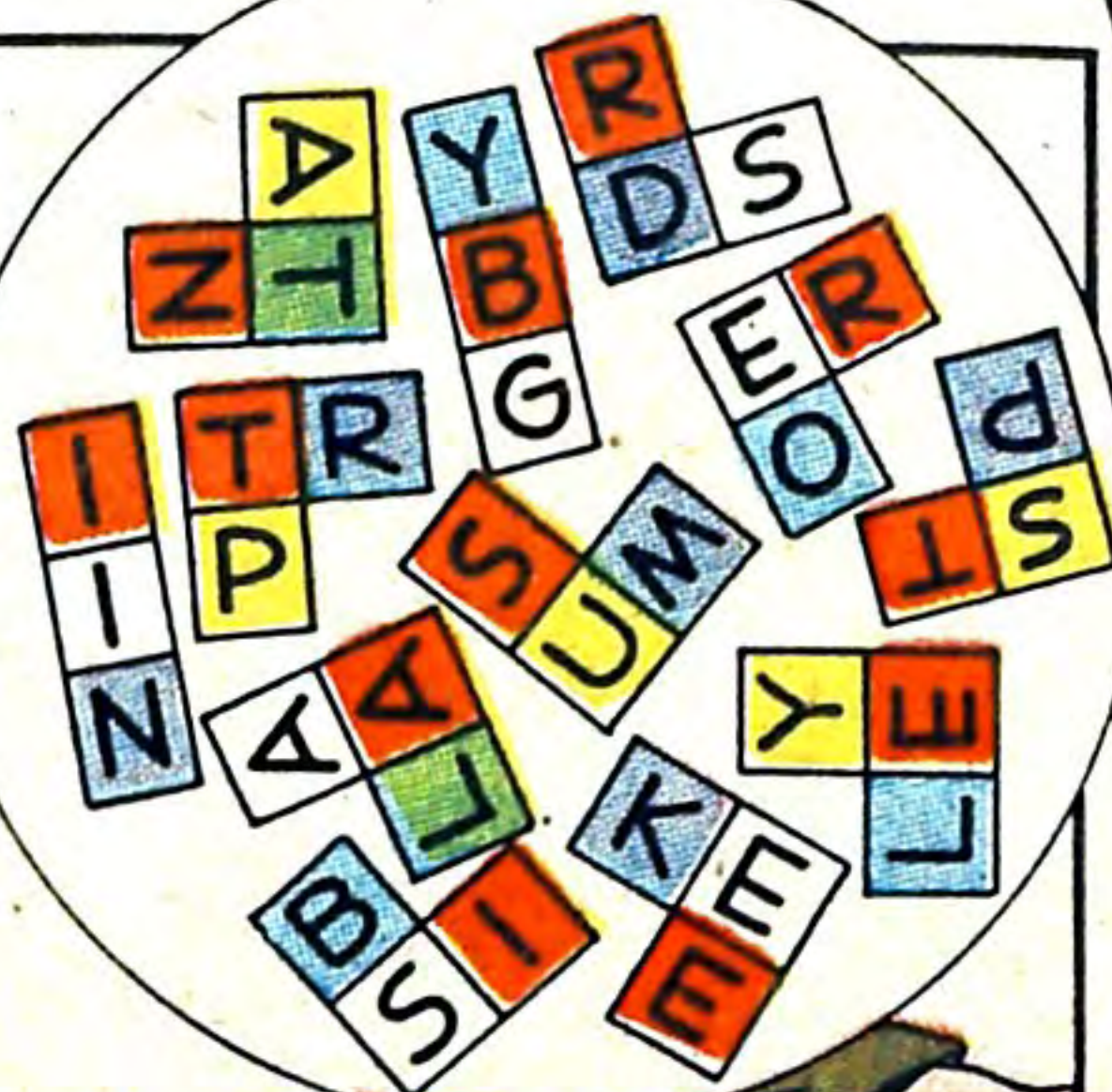
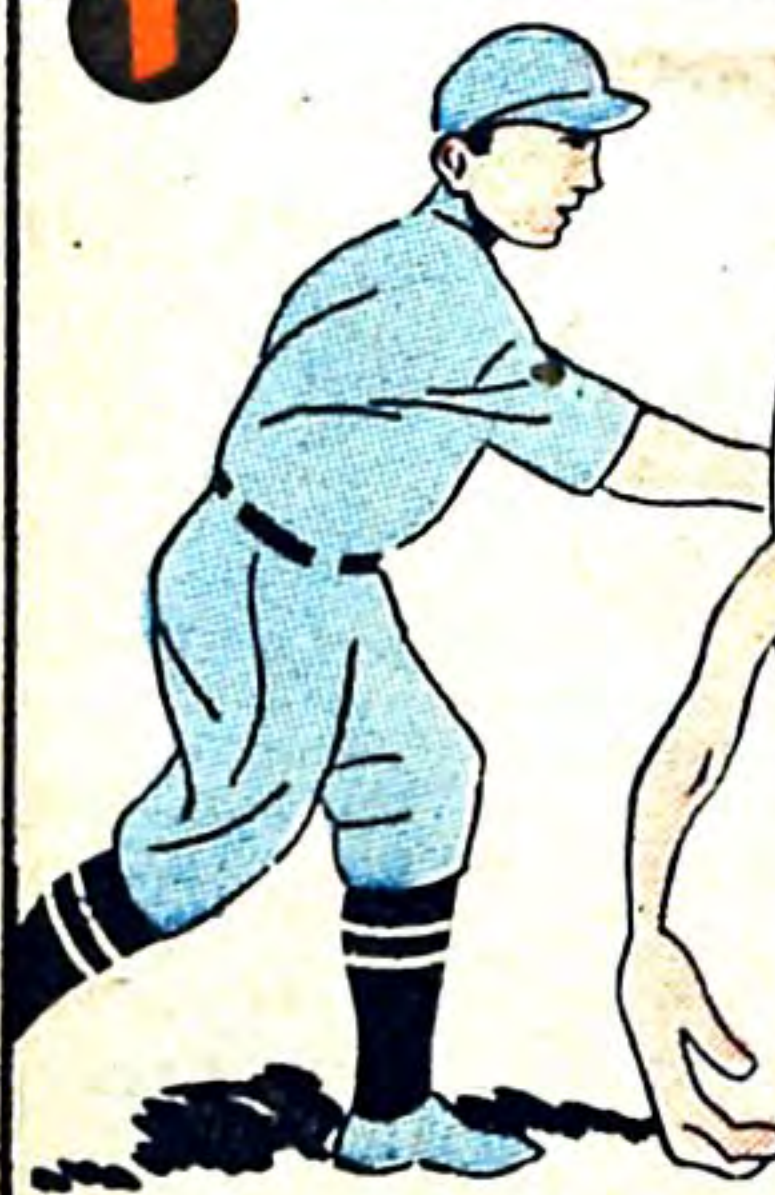
WITH THE MIRACULOUS AID OF YOUR MESSENGERS, ALL WISE AND POWERFUL, ONE, JUSTICE HAS BEEN CARRIED OUT AGAIN!



# STICKLERS

TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS.

1



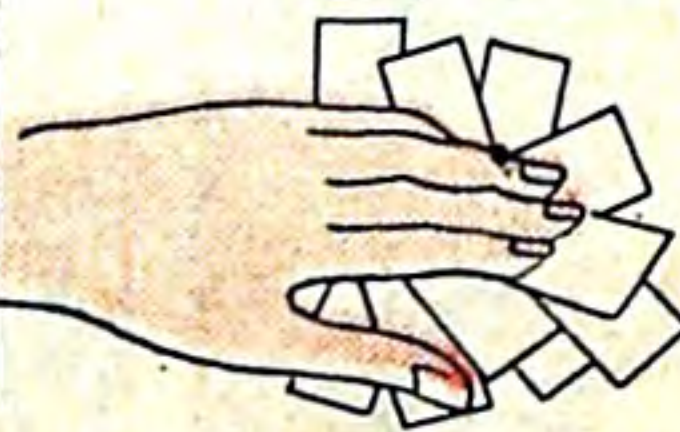
CUT OUT THE LETTERED PIECES, ON OLD MAN BASEBALL, AND PUT THEM TOGETHER TO FORM A SQUARE....YOU THEN WILL HAVE SIX WELL KNOWN BASEBALL TERMS!

2



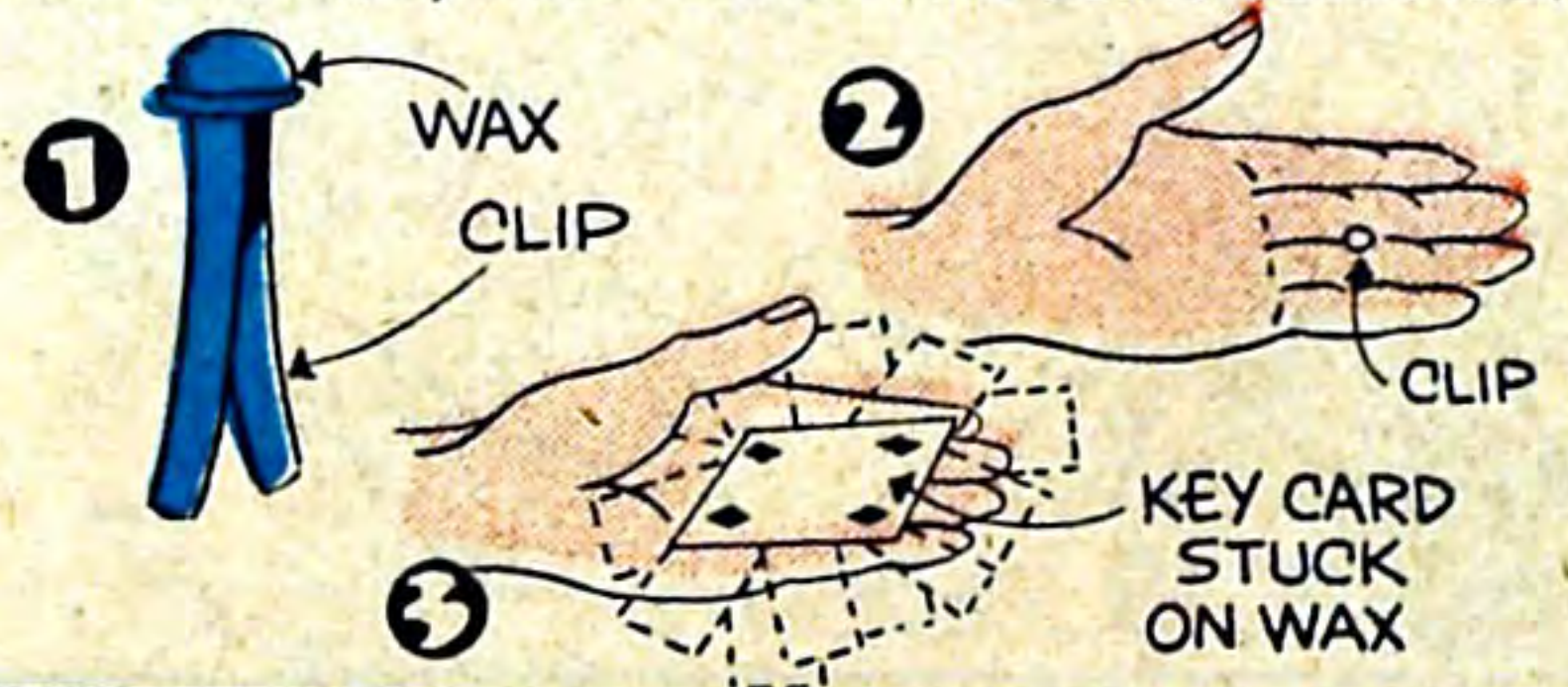
The HYPNOTIZED CARDS -

3



HOLDING A DOZEN CARDS—WITH YOUR HAND UPSIDE DOWN!

SOLUTION— PREPARE A PAPER FASTENER, AS IN FIGURE NO.1...PLACE IN HAND AS IN FIGURE NO.2, WHILE CARDS ARE BEING SELECTED.



THEN STICK "KEY" CARD TO WAX, AND GROUP REMAINING CARDS AROUND IT, AS IN FIGURE 3.

4



THIS **ANIMAL** HAS 4 NAMES ONE OF THEM IS PANTHER—DO YOU KNOW WHAT ITS OTHER NAMES ARE?

5

**FOUR** TO **FIVE**

BY CHANGING ONLY ONE LETTER AT A TIME IN EACH ROW—CAN YOU CHANGE 4 INTO 5 IN 6 CHANGES?

F	O	U	R
F	I	V	E

ANSWERS— 1. STRIKE, UMPIRE, STANDS, PLAYER, BATBOY, SINGLE. 2. FERRYBOAT. 3. MOUNTAIN LION, PUMA, COUGAR. 4. MOUNTAIN LION, PUMA, COUGAR. 5. FOUR, FOUL, FOOT, FORT, FIRE, FIVE. 6. TAFT. 7. LOON.

6

**WHO**

WAS THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE 48 UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

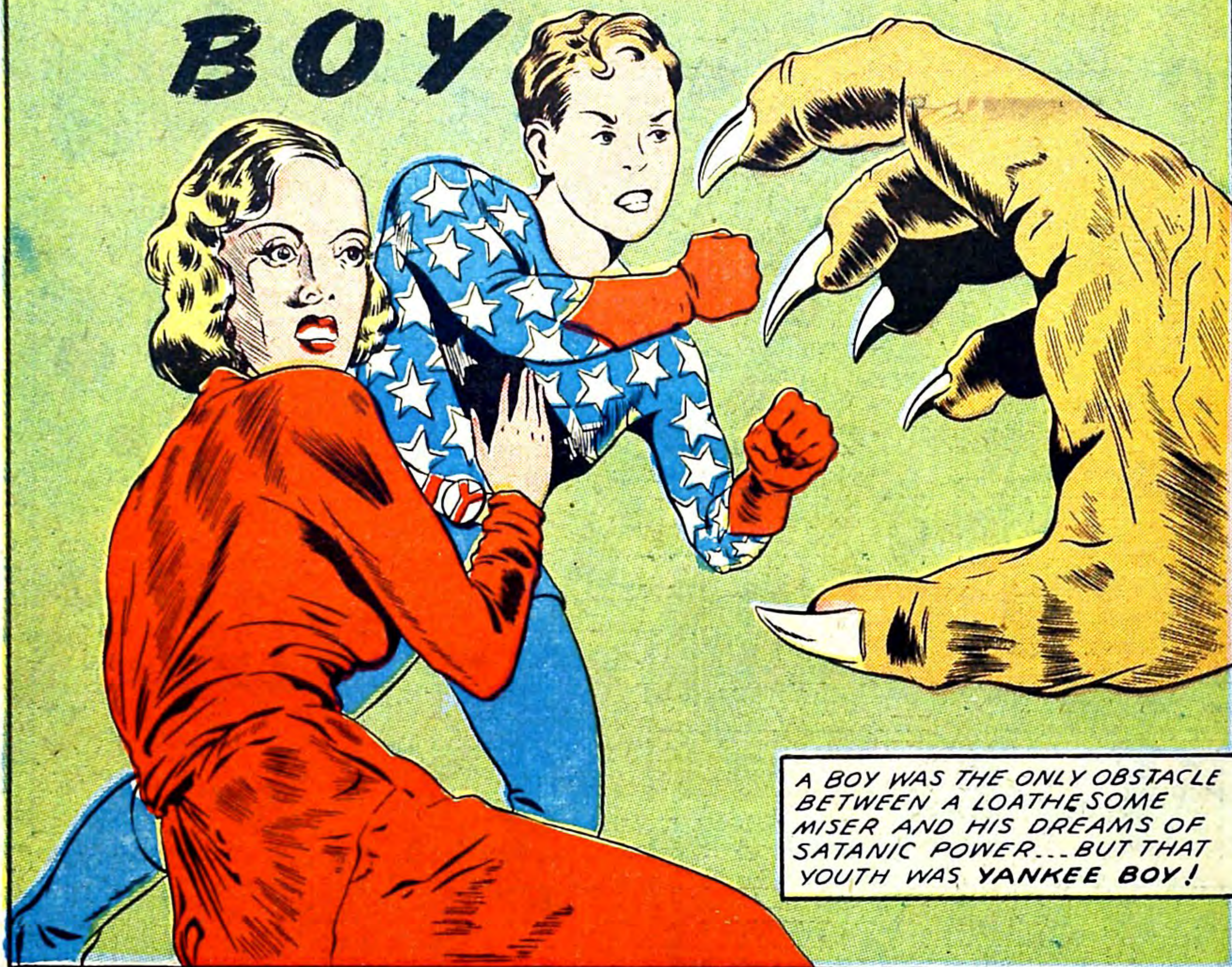
WHEE! I'M NAPOLEON!



THIS PICTURE REPRESENTS THE NAME OF A WELL KNOWN BIRD—DO YOU KNOW ITS NAME?



# YANKEE BOY

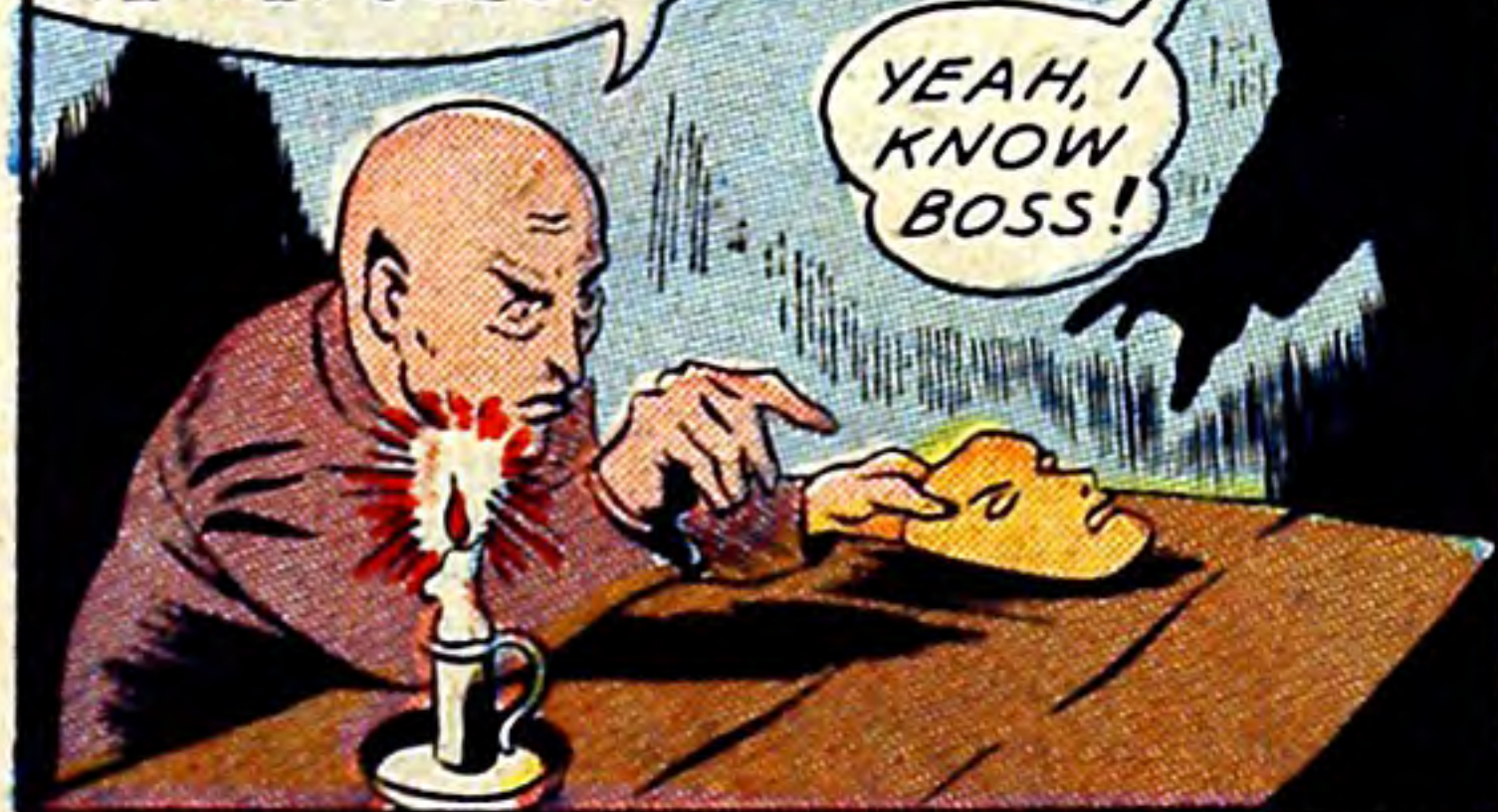


A BOY WAS THE ONLY OBSTACLE BETWEEN A LOATHESOME MISER AND HIS DREAMS OF SATANIC POWER... BUT THAT YOUTH WAS YANKEE BOY!

IN A LONELY HOUSE ON ONE OF FREETOWN'S SIDESTREETS...

ANGEL, THERE'S A TRUCK COMING THROUGH ON THE NORTH ROAD AT MIDNIGHT. OFFER THE DRIVER A HUNDRED BUCKS.... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF HE REFUSES!

YEAH, I KNOW BOSS!



DON'T FORGET TO WEAR THIS. IF ANYONE EVER SAW YOUR REAL FACE THEY'D NEVER FORGET IT.

SURE, SURE, BUT A GUY CAN'T HELP HIS LOOKS, CAN HE?



OKAY, BOSS. I'LL BE BACK LATER!





MIDNIGHT ON THE NORTH ROAD.

THE POOR BUM!  
I'LL GIVE HIM  
A LIFT INTO  
FREETOWN.



HOP IN BUB,  
I AIN'T GOT  
ALL NIGHT.

WOULD YOU  
SCRAM OUT OF  
THIS BURG FOR  
A CENTURY  
I NOTE?



GET OUT OF HERE! I  
DON'T KNOW WHAT  
YOUR GAME IS, BUT IT  
AIN'T FOR ME!

I SEE..  
YOU'RE NOT  
SMART, EH?



YOU ASKED  
FOR IT...  
HERE IT IS!



NEXT MORNING IN  
YANKEE BOY'S HOME.

LOOK OUT  
BELOW!



WHAT!...

GOSH...  
I'M SORRY...  
ARE YOU  
HURT?

I'LL TELL YOU  
BETTER WHEN  
I GET UP...  
IF I CAN.



LATER AT THE HOME  
OF THE VICTIM.

MY FATHER  
DIDN'T HAVE  
ANY ENEMIES.  
HE WAS  
HAULING  
CEMENT FOR THE  
NEW MUNITIONS  
FACTORY WHEN  
THIS TERRIBLE  
THING HAPPENED.

I CAN'T  
BRING  
BACK YOUR  
FATHER BUT  
WE'RE  
GOING TO  
DO OUR  
BEST TO  
FIND OUT  
WHO  
KILLED HIM  
AND WHY.

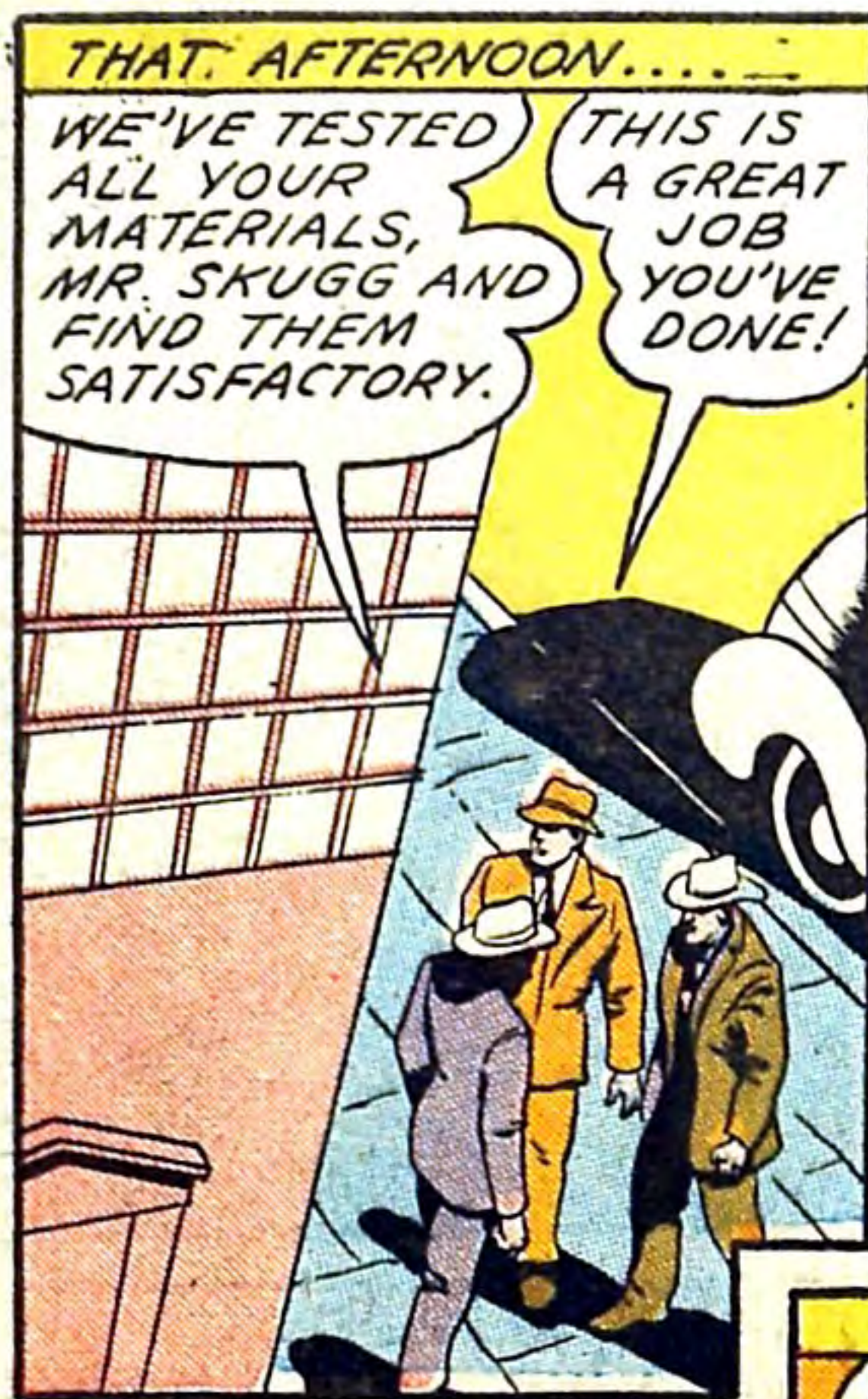
DAILY NEWS  
TRUCK  
DRIVER  
FOUND  
MURDERED



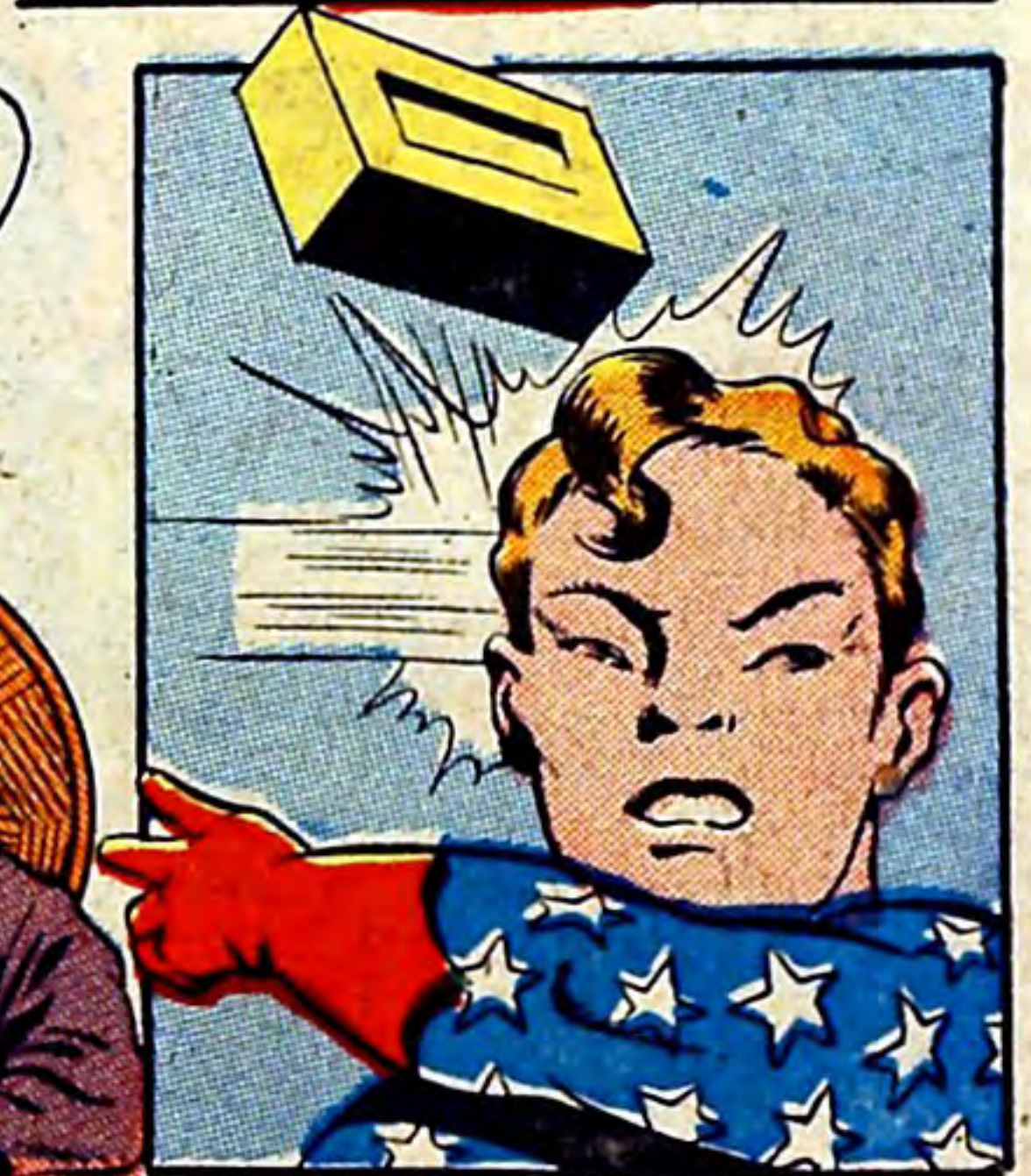
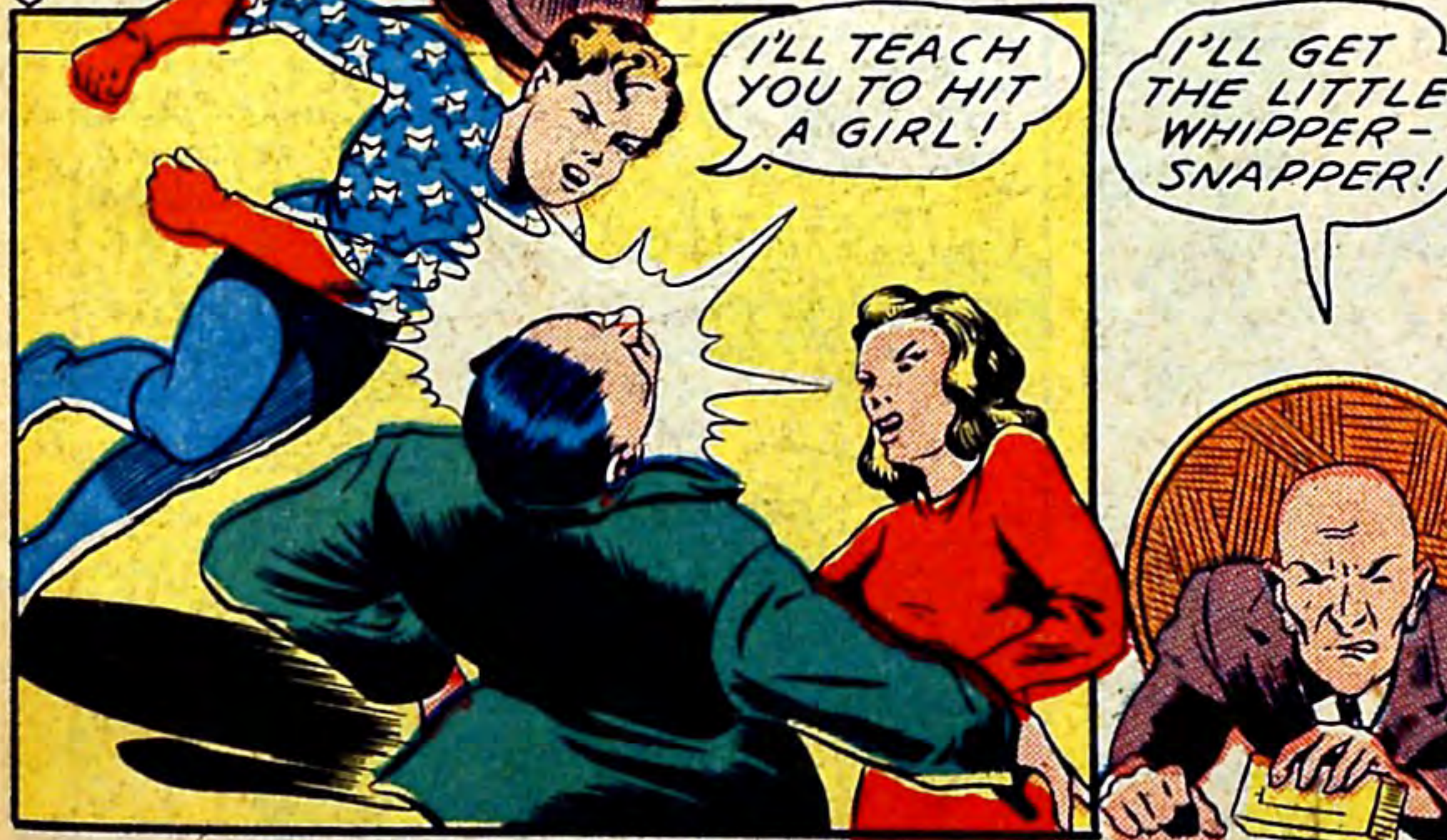
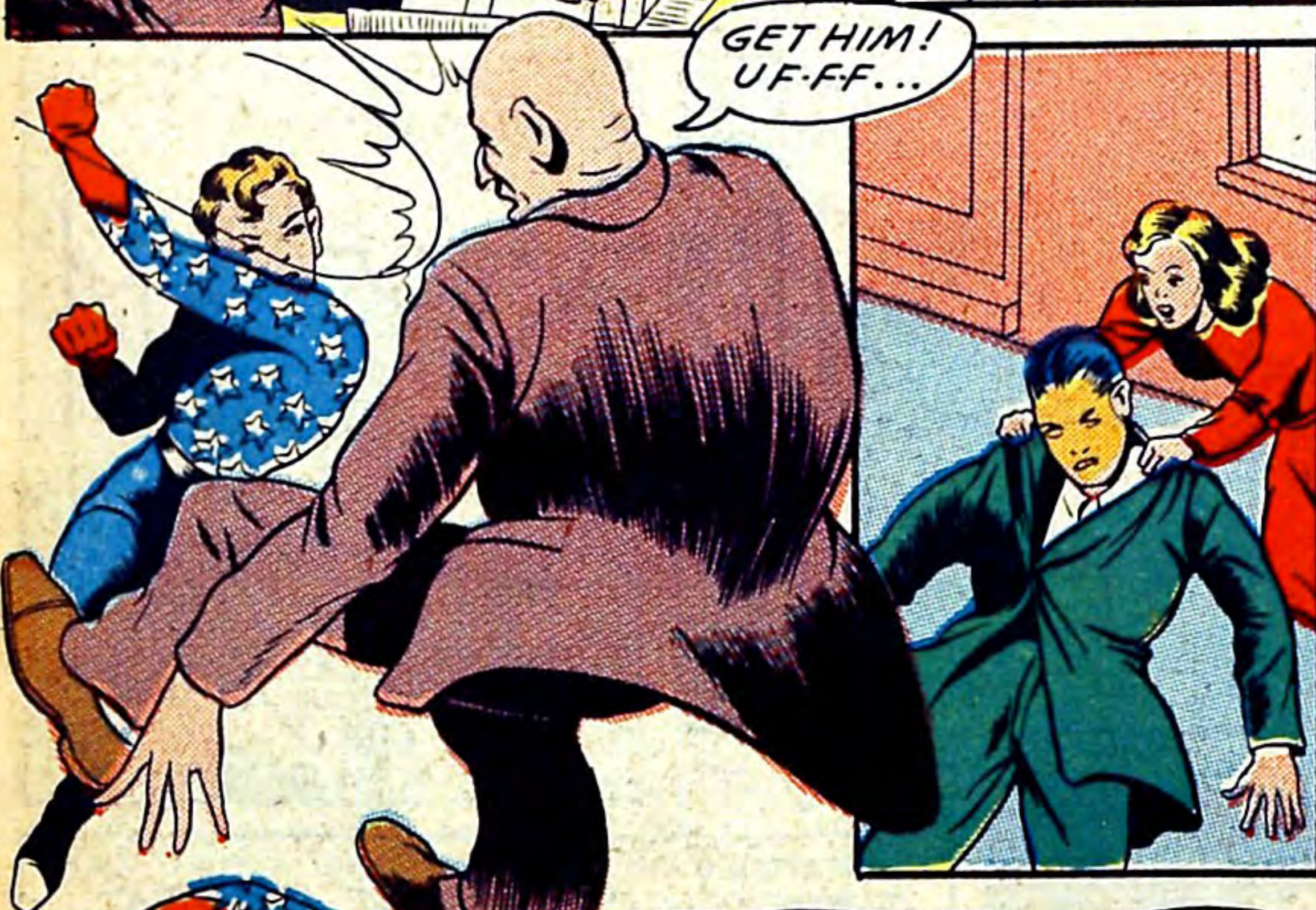
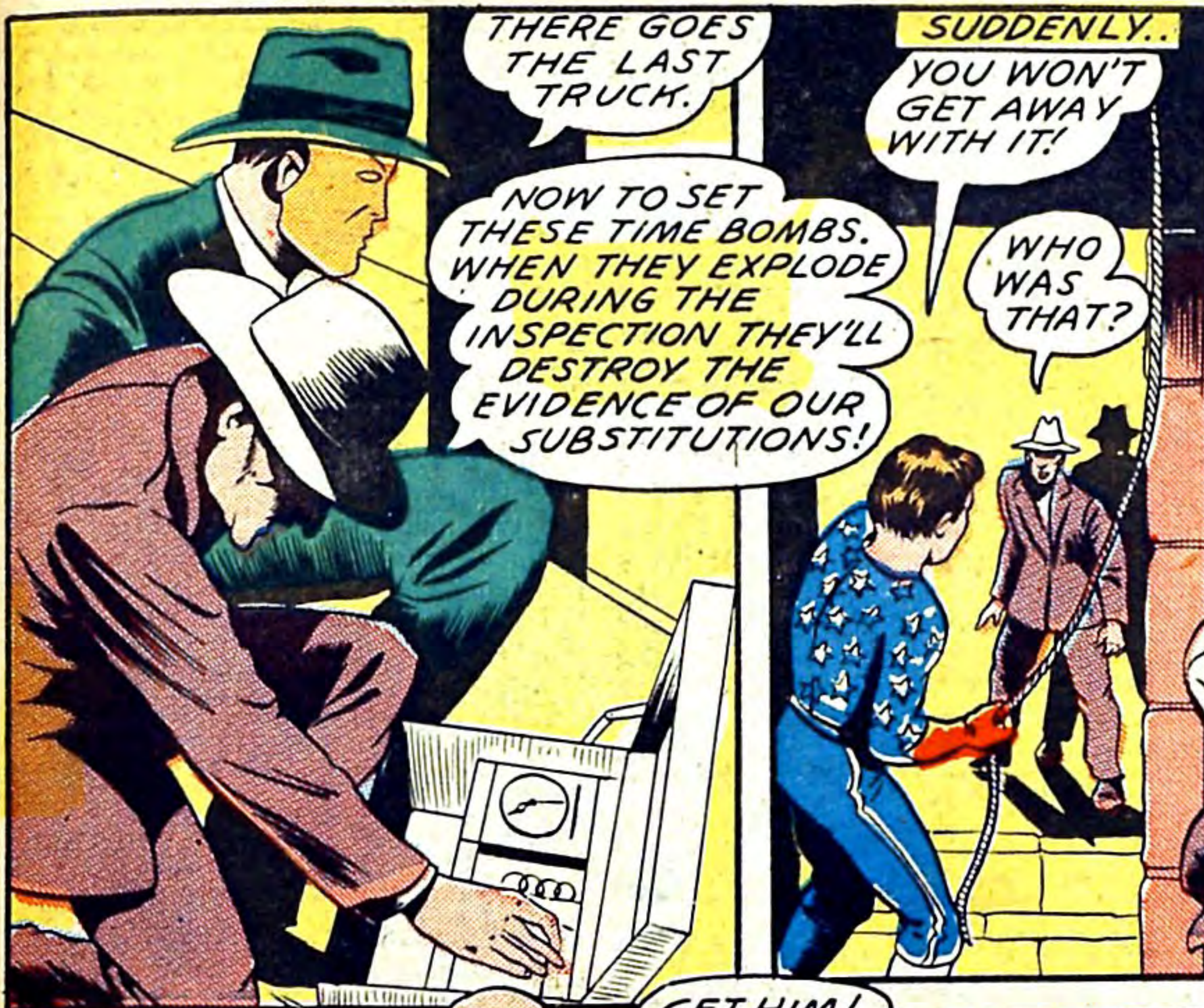
LOOK AT  
THIS!















WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM, BOSS?

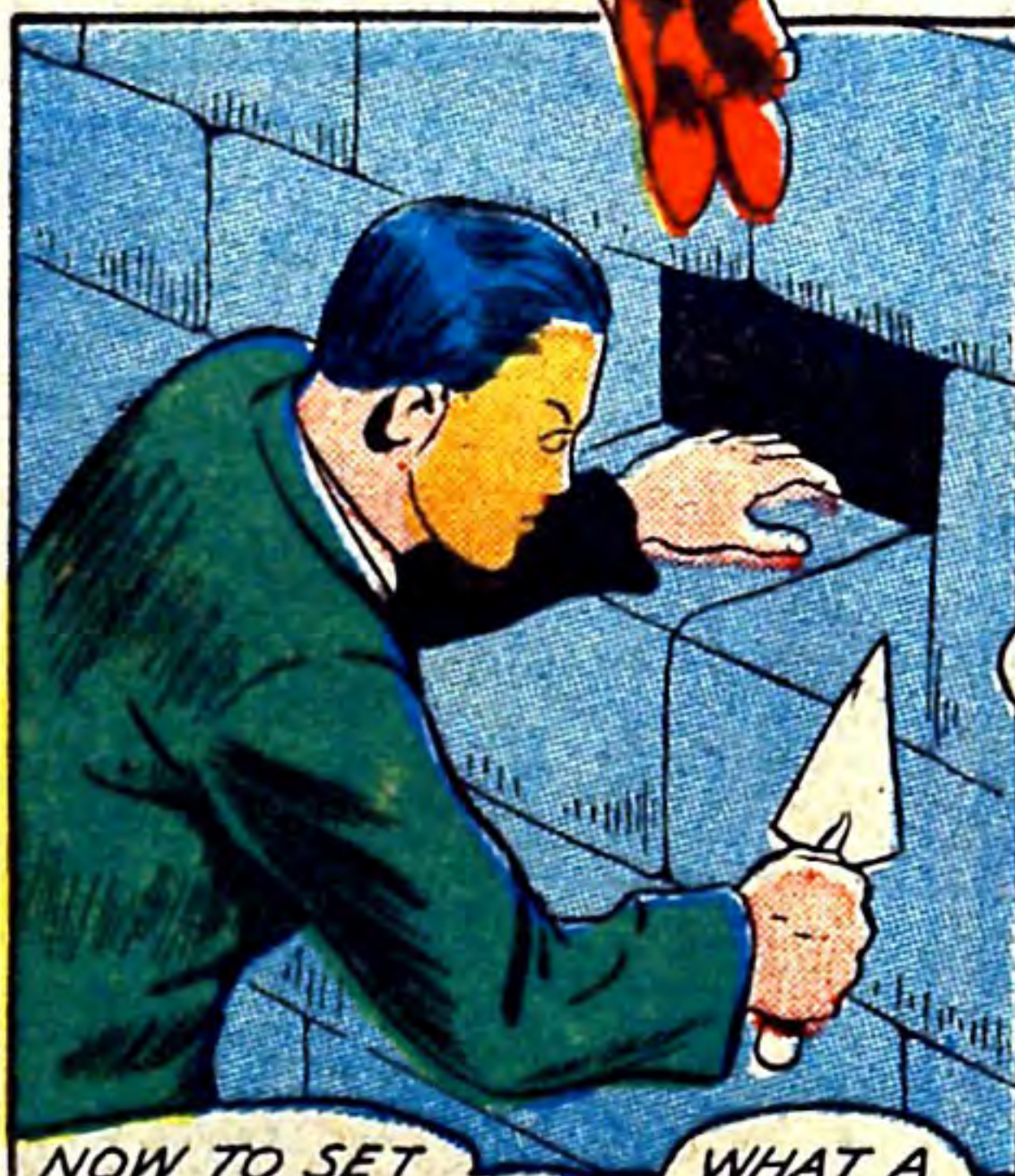
BRING HER OVER HERE IN THE CORNER. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.



I HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE! IF THESE BRATS EVER GET LOOSE...



THIS'LL DO IT! NOW GO AHEAD WALL THEM IN!



YOU CAN'T! PLE-E-E-ASE!



SLEEP WELL, LITTLE ONES!..



NOW TO SET THE TIME BOMBS WITHOUT INTERRUPTIONS. THE JOB WILL BE BLAMED ON SABOTEURS.

WHAT A CLEVER GUY YOU ARE, SKUGG!



LATER..

TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING-AND WE'LL BE HUNTING FOR ANOTHER JOB.

TOO BAD WE'RE NOT IN THE FUNERAL BUSINESS. THERE'LL BE WORK FOR THE UNDERTAKER AFTER THE EXPLOSION!



NEXT MORNING....

THE WORKERS  
START WORK  
HERE TOMORROW.  
MR. SKOGG DID  
A SWELL JOB.

JUST A  
HALF HOUR  
AND WE  
OFFICIALLY  
DEDICATE  
THE PLACE  
TO THE WAR  
EFFORT!



ARE YOU  
ALL RIGHT?  
SPEAK!

WHAT...  
WHERE  
ARE WE?



WE'RE BURIED ALIVE!  
THEY WALLED US IN  
AFTER YOU WERE  
KNOCKED OUT.

THE DEVILS!  
SOMEHOW  
WE'VE GOT  
TO BREAK  
OUT. LOOK!



WHAT LUCK--  
SOME WORKMAN  
MUST HAVE  
LEFT IT!



A FEW SECONDS LATER.

GOOD!... NOW GET  
UPSTAIRS AND WARN  
THE OFFICIALS TO GET  
AWAY FROM THE  
BUILDING. I'M GOING  
TO FIND SKOGG!



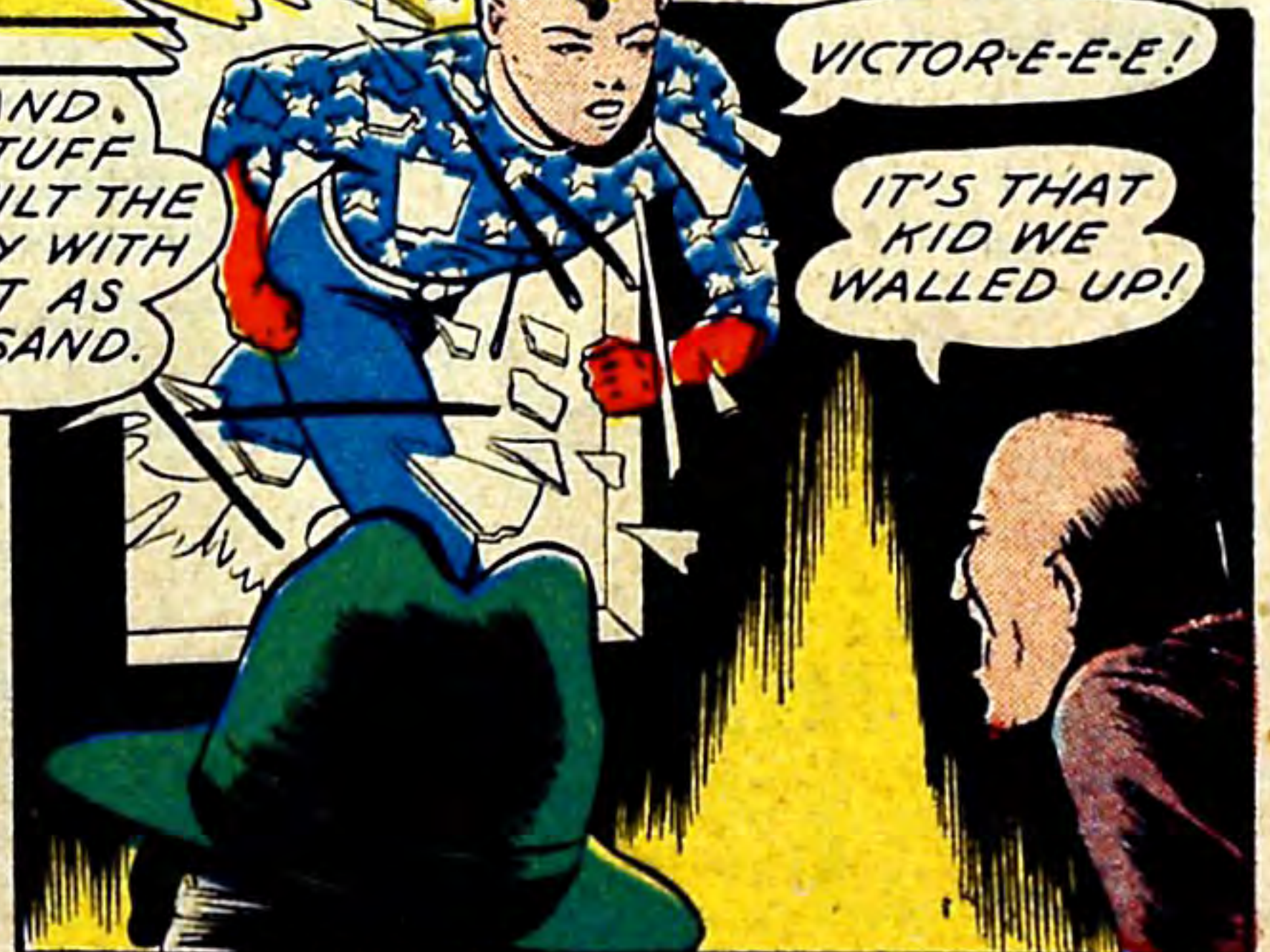
STICK WITH ME,  
SONNY. WE'LL WEAR  
DIAMONDS! LOOK  
WHAT WE MADE  
SELLING THE  
MATERIAL.

YEAH AND  
THAT STUFF  
YOU BUILT THE  
FACTORY WITH  
IS JUST AS  
SOFT AS SAND.

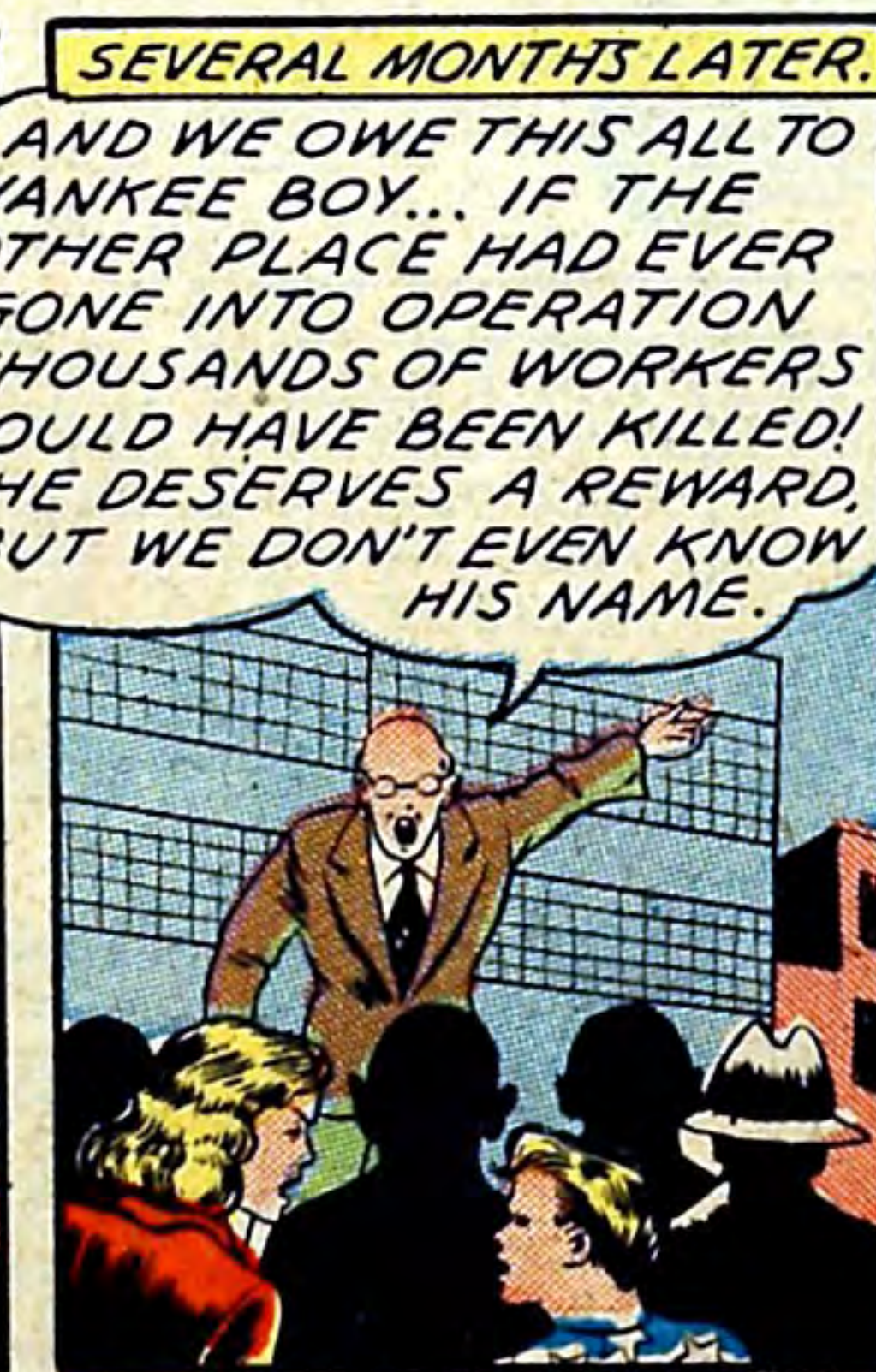
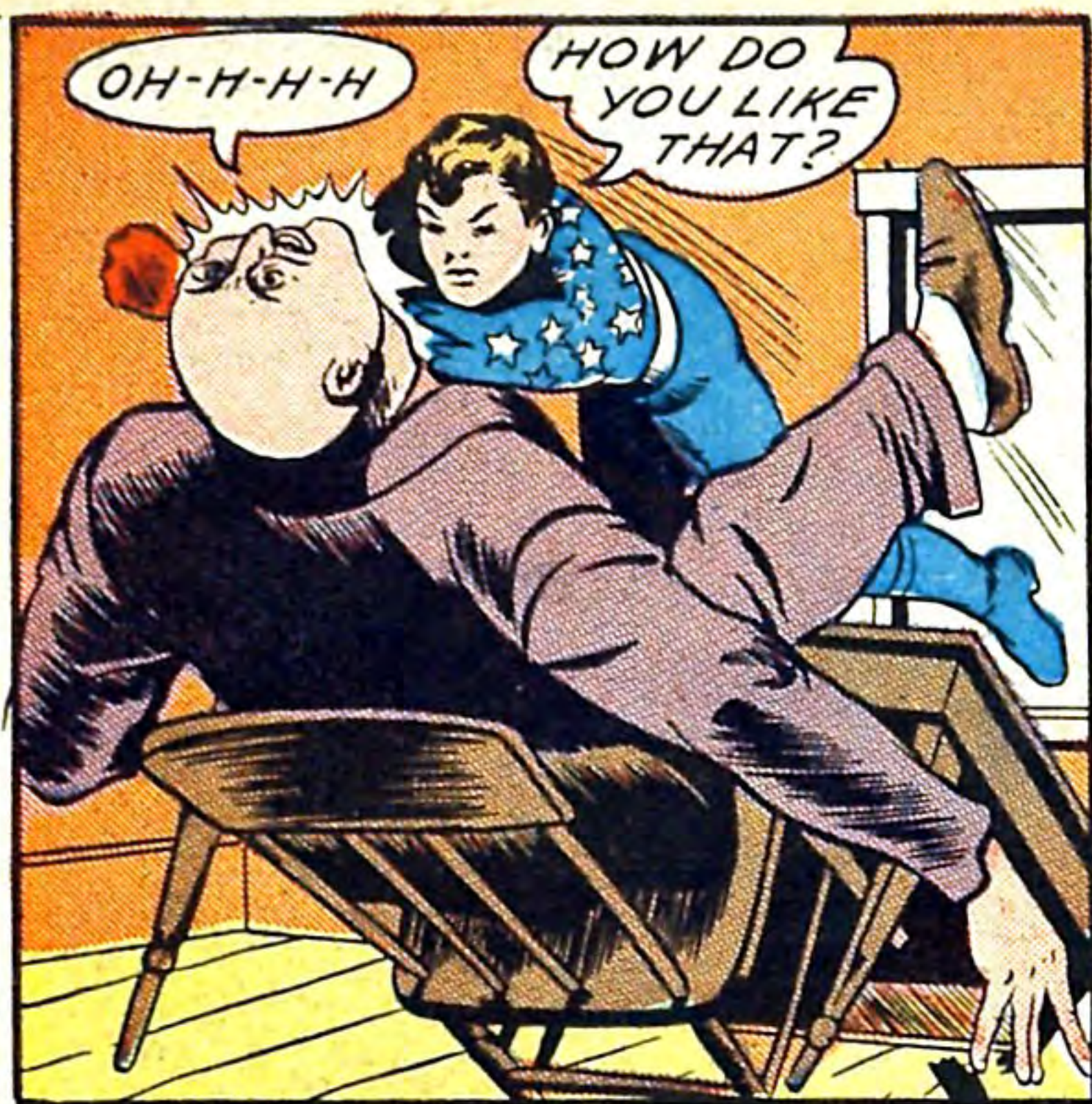


VICTOR-E-E-E!

IT'S THAT  
KID WE  
WALLED UP!









# REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF  
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE  
FILTHY BLACKHEADS  
OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB  
TO TALK TO  
HIM RIGHT  
AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY  
VACUTEX FOR THOSE  
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT  
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB.  
IT SOUNDS  
WORTH  
TRYING

JIM DARLING,  
HOW NICE AND  
CLEAN YOU  
LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK  
VACUTEX  
FOR THAT,  
HONEY!



## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

ACTUAL  
LENGTH  
3 1/2"

**ONLY  
THREE  
EASY  
STEPS**

**UGLY  
BLACKHEADS**

**USE  
VACUTEX**



**THEY'RE  
OUT!**

**RUSH  
COUPON**

**Send No  
MONEY**

BALLCO PRODS. CO., Dept. 3603, 516 5th AVE., N.Y., N.Y.

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 3603  
516 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.  
☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....



# FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER  
**RED AND WHITE WIG WAG**  
Signal Flags and Authentic Code Instruction

How would you like to be able to talk to your friend without other people knowing what you are saying? How would you like to be able to use wig wag code just like the Army and Navy do? With this amazing offer, you get absolutely free 2 big red and white signal flags and complete flag code instruction. You can mystify your friends, you can use it for your club, and you can do it quickly and easily in just 5 minutes with this new, simplified method! Because you get

**FREE TOO**

a complete course in code with a new easy, simplified method. You will also learn international dot-and-dash Morse code. Read on. Get yours free with this offer.



MADE IN U.S.A.

## IT'S NEW, IT'S THE WONDERSCOPE

— TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE —

### 5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE-10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

**BOTH EXTEND  
TO 16 INCHES  
LONG**

### BRINGS OBJECTS FAR AWAY CLEARLY CLOSE TO YOUR EYE

Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your house he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Advance Observation Post Officer", or the Captain of "Destroyer X". He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the envy of all your friends. You can be the first to have this amazing WONDERSCOPE, if you act now. Remember, the WONDERSCOPE is 2 telescopes in 1, one 5 power and one 10 power. It has never been sold at this amazing price. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

## 5 DAYS TRIAL

**HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER**

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be—but for this amazing introductory sale we have made the price only \$1.98. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending the coupon. Send no money. When the postman comes with your set, simply pay him \$1.98 plus small delivery charges. (Send \$2.00 cash and we pay postage). If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE and flag sets, they will cost you only \$3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied that it is the greatest thing you have ever bought, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. Supplies are limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Be sure! Get yours today!

INVENTION COMPANY, DEPT. W-3403  
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

INVENTION COMPANY, DEPT. W-3403  
38 Murray Street, New York 7, N. Y.

☐ Send my WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery. If within 5 days I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE set I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.

☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee.

☐ Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postman \$3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....